Cyan Eye [Fontcest]

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About

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Summary: After a painful run, Frisk Reset. Ever since they did, Sans had only been getting Nightmares every night. Papyrus tried to help as best as he could, but Sans never allowed him to help; he didn't want his younger brother's smile and innocence to shatter, after all, that's the only reason Sans even woke up every morning. He always felt happy seeing his brother smile, even if he's messed up and broken in more ways than one. - Picture Does Not Belong To Me, I Just Edited It A Little. Here's Where I Found It; https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/246572148336612801/

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A/N

Warning:

This Is A Story Mostly About Sans And Papyrus, Fontcest Included And A Slow Build-up To It. This Was Made For Fun, People Who Don't Enjoy Fontcest Or Any Form Of Incest Is Recommended To Leave~ I Don't Know Where I'm Going With This, That's Why I Couldn't Provide A Better Description Of It. There Won't Be A Sequel For This Story.

NSFW:

NSFW Content Won't Be Added, Only Slightly Sexual Interactions, Talks And Jokes. I'll Always Add A Warning Before Anything Like That.

Credits:

Toby Fox, Of Course. I Made The Story, But I Was Also Inspired By Multiple Other Ones. The Pictures/Videos I Share Here Don't Belong To Me Unless I Mention They Do, You'll Be Linked To Where I Found 'em.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747351918/)*

Chapter 1; Knock, Knock

Sans woke up one morning feeling this strong pain in his chest, he lifted his shirt to see the cause of this pain and witnessed a long wide scar across his ribs. He checked his HP in a rush, but nothing seemed unusual about it, 1 HP, just like normal. The memories came flooding back from the previous timeline, a genocide one. He sighed deeply and got ever and put on his every-day slippers.

He walked out his room down to the kitchen "g'morning, bro" Papyrus replied "GOOD MORNING, BROTHER! YOU FINALLY WOKE UP!" Sans chuckled "heh, yeah. i was *tired of sleeping*." Papyrus sighed and gave his older brother a warm smile "I, THE GREAT PAPYRUS WILL PUT UP WITH YOUR BAD PUNS BECAUSE I'M IN A GOOD MOOD! I HAVE A FEELING A HUMAN WILL SHOW UP VERY SOON!" Papyrus said with a determined look on his face, Sans smiled and replied "thaz great, bro." He made his way lazily to the couch and sat on it, he asked Papyrus "what are we having for breakfast?" - "SPAGHETTI! I'M ADDING A SPECIAL INGREDIENT!" Sans's lazily expression shifted to a confused one, if he remembered correctly, this did not happen in any other timeline, so he asked Papyrus curiously "a special ingredient? why, paps?" Papyrus answered, his voice concerned "I'VE NOTICED YOU'VE BEEN REALLY TIRED SINCE TODAY MORNING... SO WHAT MORE CAN CHEER YOU UP EXCEPT MY FAMOUS SPAGHETTI!?" Sans chuckled "heh, i guess so."

-10 minutes later-
"SANS! BREAKFAST IS READY!" Papyrus called out "ok, i'm comin'." Sans got up and made his way to the kitchen and sat down in one of the chairs, he looked at it; bracing himself to finally eat it. After taking a full bite out of it, he was surprised to see that it actually tasted good, he asked papyrus "paps, this tastes really good. what did you add?" Papyrus smirked and said "OF COURSE IT DOES! I ADDED SOME KETCHUP! KNOWING YOU, THAT IS PROBABLY WHY YOU LIKE IT MORE THAN YOU DO USUALLY." Papyrus sighed and sat down at the table to eat as well.

There was a moment of silence between the two skeletons until finally, Sans spoke up "you ok, bro? you've been really quiet lately." Papyrus lifted his head up to face Sans and then replied "WELL... I AM WORRIED ABOUT YOU, SANS." Sans gave his little brother a gentle smile and replied with "paps, there's nothin' to worry 'bout. i'm fine, just a lil' tired s'all." Papyrus glared at Sans and sighed again "WELL, BROTHER. IF THERE IS ANYTHING THE GREAT PAPYRUS CAN DO FOR YOU, DO NOT HESITATE TO ASK! NYEH HEH HEH!" Sans chuckled and replied "of course, bro. the great papyrus is always the best at what he does." This made Papyrus smile proudly "I AM GOING TO UNDYNE'S HOUSE TO TRAIN! SEE YOU IN A FEW HOURS! I'LL GET YOU AT YOUR STATION!" and with that Papyrus left the house, Sans decided to start getting ready, he put his usual clothes on, a blue jacket with a white shirt under and a pair of basketball shorts.

When he had finished, he teleported in front of a huge purple door far away from his town – Snowdin. He sat down in front of it and knocked twice, a woman replied "Who's there?" he said "mustache." she giggled and asked "Mustache who?" – "i mustache you a question, but i'll shave it for later." She started laughing, she then let out a gasp "Oh! I've got one!" Sans replied with "lets hear it." She prepared herself then said "Okay, knock, knock." Sans answered with a smug "who's there?" – "A broken pencil!" – "a broken pencil who?" – "Never mind, it's pointless!" Sans laughed "heheheh, that's a really good one." She smirked proudly and replied with a "Thank you." A few hours went by and Sans had decided to go back to his station and wait for Papyrus there.

Once he got there he sat, waiting for his brother. A few minutes later he saw a tall figure in the distance running towards him energetic as always, he always smiled upon seeing his younger but taller brother like that, it made him happy to know his brother was happy.

Once the tall figure was standing right in front of him, Sans greeted him "heya, paps. how was training?" Papyrus did his signature poster and replied "GREAT AS ALWAYS!" After replied Papyrus started digging in his backpack which he had always brought with him when he went to train with Undyne. He pulled out a USB

"UNDYNE HANDED ME THIS SO WE COULD WATCH A MOVIE TOGETHER! ALPHYS HAD GIVEN IT TO UNDYNE AND SHE GAVE IT TO US TO BORROW IT FOR A LITTLE WHILE!" He said cheerfully and excitedly, Sans gave him a warm smile and nodded, they walked back home together.

Papyrus walked over to the kitchen to make some popcorn and Sans plopped himself on the couch, waiting. Papyrus had returned with a bowl of popcorn in his hands placing it near sans, he walked over to the TV and plugged it in. There were a few options they had to pick from, mostly old anime. They had finally picked one.

30 minutes in and Sans had already yawned, he started to get sleepy and within a few minutes, he fell asleep. The movie was finally over and so, Papyrus stretched, he found Sans sound asleep. He smiled warmly, patting his head, he soon started to doze off and fell asleep on the couch too, it was 11:46 PM.

(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/805159239609730751/)

< Edit: Fixed This Chapter The Slightest Bit, It Really Needed It. Anyway, Future Chapters Are Better In My Opinion, Or Just As Cringy As This One. Good Bye~ >

Chapter 2; Nightmares

-Later that night-
Papyrus woke up at 03:23 AM to groans and shuffling coming from his older brother, Sans. He noticed tears in his eyes, he tried to comfort his brother but it didn't seem to work. Is this why Sans looked so tired all the time? Did he have trouble sleeping? Papyrus started to think while rubbing circles on Sans's back until he was interrupted by chocking noises coming from his brother. He started to panic, not knowing what to do. He tried to shake Sans awake, but to no avail. The sobs seemed to had gotten louder and louder, Papyrus pulled Sans into his embrace and reassured him that everything was alright, the crying stopped and Papyrus felt a hand grip his shirt. Sans stuttered and mumbled "p-paps? i'm sorry, i-i'm so sorry..." quiet muffled sobs could be heard from Sans. Papyrus reassured him that everything's alright, Sans's grip on Papyrus's shirt had only tightened "no, no, no, nothing's alright! nothing will ever be alright... i'm powerless, if i can't stop that demon from killing you, what good am i for then?! i can't stand watching you die again..." Papyrus was overall shocked at his brother's break down. Sans soon realized what he had just said and immediately regretted it. He didn't want the cheery smile his brother always had to fade, it was the only thing keeping him alive and sane. Sans spoke "sorry, paps. ignore what i just said, i had a nightmare, sorry." He released his grip from Papyrus's shirt and Papyrus grabbed Sans's shoulders and faced him with a serious expression "SANS... DO THESE TYPES OF NIGHTMARES KEEP YOU UP? IS THAT WHY YOU'RE SO TIRED? WAS EVERYTHING YOU SAID TRUE...?" Sans looked down not knowing what to say anymore. He looked back up at Papyrus and gave him a warm smile "don't worry, bro. these nightmares will stop soon. anyway, *i'm bone tired*. i'll head to bed, good night." Before Papyrus could say anything, he disappeared into his room locking the door. Papyrus sighed and mumbled to himself "Why Won't You Tell Me Anything..?" he went up the stairs towards his room and laid down on his bed, it was now 03:41 AM. Thoughts about what Sans had said filling his head, he finally fell asleep after 20 minutes of thinking, twisting and turning.

-Morning-
He got up and looked at the time, it was 9:32 AM he needed to go to training at 10:00 AM, He should've been awake exactly 1 hour and 32 minutes ago. He got up and rapidly changed into his battle body that he had built with Sans 2 months ago or less for a Halloween party. He rushed down stairs to be greeted with the smell of eggs, he peeked into the kitchen and to his surprise, Sans was standing on his stool cooking scrambled eggs. Papyrus's face brightened up and he lunged forward towards Sans and picked him up in an embrace, twirling around with him in his arms "woah! p-paps! you startled me!" – "NYEH HEH HEH HEH! WHAT'S THE SPECIAL OCCASION, BROTHER?!!" Papyrus asked with a cheerful voice, Sans smiled at him and replied "nothin', just wanted to make something for once for my coolest bro." Papyrus gave Sans a big grin and placed him back down, he continued making the scrambled eggs.

When he had finished, he brought out two plates and put scrambled eggs in each one of them, he got ketchup for his. They both sat down, silence... the atmosphere was really tense and uncomfortable. Papyrus began to speak "SO, SANS... ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT... CA—" Sans interrupted him "no, there isn't. just forget about it, it's fine." Papyrus gave Sans a concerned look, Sans didn't like it "BUT SANS... I WANT TO HELP, YOU WERE LITERALLY CHOCKING IN YOUR SLEEP! CRYING EVEN! HOW CAN I JUST FORGET ABOUT THAT...?" Sans had finished his portion and got up "sorry, paps. anyway, i've got to get to my post, see ya later." And with that, he teleported. Papyrus walked over to Sans's side on the table and picked up his plate, he started washing it along with his plate. He wanted to help his brother, but he can't if he just keeps teleporting away or avoid speaking about it.

Sans fell asleep at his post, he couldn't sleep last night after what had happened. His nightmare was about the genocide run Frisk did, but he witnessed Papyrus die over and over and over, after a few times of watching hopelessly without any control. The demon faced Sans with a wide inhuman black grin, a black substance dripping from its eyes. It turned back to Papyrus and killed him in the worst way possible, ripping every part of his body apart, while Papyrus was screaming in pain and agony, screaming for his brother, for

anyone to help him...

but nobody came...

Sans was sobbing uncontrollably, he couldn't block the screams, the view, he just stood there watching helplessly while his brother was being torn apart. He couldn't move, that's when he choked on his sobs and woke up thanks to Papyrus.

Tears started to form in his eye sockets threatening to fall down while he held them in, remembering his nightmare was horrible. He placed his head on the wooden surface of his square little box he called his station that he stayed in, waiting for humans to pass by. He hoped they would never come, but sadly, he had 1 week until they arrived. He was losing hope, he wanted to give up, but he didn't want to make Papyrus sad, he didn't want him to cry.

He was woken up gently by Papyrus, Papyrus noticed blue tear stains at the bottom of his eye sockets. It tore Papyrus apart to see Sans like this, but he didn't mention it to Sans, he stayed quiet and gave his brother a gentle smile before scooping him up and walking home.

**(PictureLink: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747248739/)*

Chapter 3; Opening Up

He placed Sans down on the couch and Sans gave him a smile and said "thanks, bro." Sans walked up to his bedroom and entered, then laid down on his mattress.

-30 minutes later-
After twisting and turning, he had finally fallen asleep. It didn't take long for him to be woken up in the middle of the night gasping for air with sweat all over him, he hugged his knees and started sobbing, curling up on himself, another nightmare... Papyrus heard him from his room, he leaned against the wall which was separating the two brothers. Papyrus felt useless, he couldn't help his brother.

It was like this for the past 3 days, it's the 4th day now. Papyrus had gotten sick of just waiting for his brother to open up to him, he can't stand it any longer. If the same thing happens tonight, he will force his brother to tell him what's happening with him. He was determined to get it out of him.

The next day went on as usual, nothing really new happened, except Sans's bags under his eye sockets grew bigger, his expression more exhausted than ever, he had lost his appetite, too, not that he had much to begin with.

Sans yet again went into his room, Papyrus stayed awake, hearing shuffling noises coming from the other's room for around an hour, until finally, it was silent. Papyrus started to doze off, he was getting tired, but he still forced himself to stay awake.

He heard a sudden scream coming from his brother's room and muffled strong loud sobs. He ran over to find Sans curled up on himself. Tears running down his eye sockets. Papyrus rushed to his brother's side holding him in a tight embrace, Sans sobbed into Papyrus's rib cage, holding him tightly, afraid that he'd perish if he'd let him go. After a few minutes, he had calmed down. There was silence between the two skeletons, but overall it was calming and warm, the room illuminated with a calm blue and orange color.

Papyrus spoke in a very soft and gentle whisper "Sans... Have You Calmed Down Yet...?" Sans nodded in response "Good, Will You Tell Me What Your Nightmare Was About...?" Sans stayed quiet, but after a few moments, he nodded "s-sure, paps. but, please, promise me that you won't tell a single soul, this is a private matter." Sans didn't want to tell Papyrus, but not telling him will only worry him more. "I PROMISE, SANS. I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH AND TRY TO HELP YOU." Sans let go of Papyrus and Papyrus did the same.

They sat down facing each other on the mattress and Sans began to speak "alright, paps. a human will fall down here in 2 days from now, this human has the power to control time, they can go back, erase time, or reset it. There are generally 3 routes this human can take, neutral - the one you can least expect its outcome. pacifist - where the human can be really nice and become friends with everyone, eventually everyone will be freed from the underground and live on the surface happily. ...genocide - where the human slays everyone they meet, everyone dies, except the people who had evacuated with alphys, but overall, most of the monsters die. they become stronger than all of us combined. they... killed you in one swing, they killed everyone in one swing except the smaller monsters sometimes, undyne and... myself included. the human has enough determination to reset and control time, to start from the beginning." Sans paused to inhale, then exhale. He continued "i was defeated by them. They killed asgore in one hit, after they had killed me. they were unstoppable at that point." Sans paused and sighed. He lifted his shirt up and showed Papyrus the huge scar across his chest, Papyrus gasped, tears forming in his eye sockets. He started tracing his finger on the scar which was on his brother's chest, it made Sans shiver a little bit.

After Papyrus was done, he pulled his shirt back down and continued "the nightmares were about you dying, over and over again, i-i couldn't do anything but sit still and watch, you w-were screaming, c-crying for help, a-and i couldn't do a single th-thing to help you..." Sans started quietly sobbing again, Papyrus pulled Sans into a hug. Sans continued "a-and... every time it'd get worse a-and worse, you dying in m-my arms, it became unbearable t-to watch, you'd just be t-taken away from me... over and over and over and

over and over again... p-papyrus, i-i'm so s-sorry..." and with that, he fell asleep. Papyrus brought him to his own room and laid him down on his race car bed. He placed a hand on Sans's head, gently and slowly patting it. His brother was going through all this by himself, the most miserable monster in the whole underground lying in his bed, sound asleep with tears in his eye sockets still. Papyrus lifted up his brother's shirt to examine the huge scar again, it was unbelievable. Everything that Sans had said was unbelievable, but he trusted his brother, he knows he would never lie to him about something like this and this scar was proof that it had actually happened. Sans had to experience this all alone, nightmares, insomnia, repeated days like being stuck in a time loop, seeing everyone get killed for god knows how many times, being alone.

The human was going to come in 2 days, he could only hope for the best. He laid down next to Sans holding him close, Sans subconsciously returned the embrace. Papyrus chuckled to himself and soon he was sound asleep, too. It was 4 AM.

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(First Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360746707878/)

(Second Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/468937379947734081/)

Chapter 4; Pleasant Morning

-6 hours later-
Sans woke up finding his brother laying right beside him, he smiled warmly while gently stroking his brother's head, a small tint of blue hue could be seen on his cheek bones. It was nice to have his brother so close to him, he felt safe, special, something warm resonating in his soul. He had always felt calm around Papyrus, like nothing could ever go wrong when he's close to him. But at times, Sans would get really nervous and make an excuse to leave, sometimes the excuses would be overly stupid and other times less so. He gazed at his younger brother's face with a gentle, genuine smile. For once he had slept well, thanks to his brother. He snuggled into Papyrus chest for a few minutes until he had decided to get up, he tried not waking his brother up since it had been a long night for the both of them.

He went to his room, put on his everyday jacket and watched some TV, waiting for Papyrus.

A few minutes later he heard a certain skeleton walking down the stairs all wobbly, he seemed exhausted, but lightened up when he saw his older brother "SANS! GOOD MORNING!" Sans smiled and replied "mornin', bro. how'd you sleep?" Papyrus made his way to the couch and sat near Sans "I'M A LITTLE TIRED, I GUESS! BUT NOTHING CAN STOP ME FROM RECALIBRATING MY PUZZLES!!" Sans was happy that what had happened last night didn't affect Papyrus much in a negative way, he was only worried for Sans, but happy that he had finally told him what was wrong.

After Papyrus left the house in a cheerful mood, Sans made his way to the kitchen to make himself something to eat, after all, he only ate a meal a day which was usually breakfast. Papyrus would eat breakfast with Sans and lunch with Undyne since he spends a lot of time at Undyne's house. Sans made a 'dog and got ketchup alongside it, mustard too.

He finished his breakfast and went upstairs to his room, maybe he

could actually clean up a tiny bit. He thought he could, but after seeing his room, the intention was gone completely.

He fell on his bed face first and just started to think, his mind wandering. Tomorrow was the arrival of the human, he wasn't looking forward to it. Every progress he had made would vanish within a single button, everything he had said to his brother, everything, just like that. If he was honest with himself, it scared him. He had always wanted a way to lash out, to get all the stress, anger and fear out, but it was hard to, given his frailty, he controlled himself. Why did he have 1 HP? If only he had more, he wouldn't be as useless, he could protect his brother from that demon.

Of course, the answer was clear as day; he was another failed experiment by his father, Dr. W.D. Gaster, W.D. stands for Wingdings - a unique font that could only be spoken by Skeletons, of course, Papyrus had forgotten about his father and the font Wingdings. Sans was the only one who remembered, along with Flowey, 'why' you ask? Well, the only logical reason to this was because of his soul, he was experimented on a few times, he let Gaster experiment on him. Gaster was always interested in testing with souls, he tried to create sentient beings and Sans was the first 'success', Papyrus came second. Gaster had experimented with types of traits, but especially DT which stands for Determination. He was interested in other traits, too, but DT seemed the strongest out of all;
Motivation, Patience, Integrity, Bravery, Kindness, Justice, Perseverance.
The weaker ones were;
Hatred, Fear.

Monster souls are made of Magic, what would happen if a monster's soul gained Determination? Sans had artificial Determination in his soul (not much that would get him to melt, just enough), that is most likely why he could remember, however he still couldn't control time, Frisk's and Flowey's Determination surpassed his. Flowey did not have a soul at the time, he was the one controlling all the resets. Until Frisk came along and took that power away from him, so it's only understandable that he would remember.

Sans shook it off and tried napping, he couldn't. He didn't feel like going to work today at all, but sometimes you've got no choice in the matter. He got up and teleported to his station/post, whichever you'd like to call it.

After a few minutes of doing nothing had passed, his phone rang, it was Papyrus. He picked up immediately "heya, bro. somthin' wrong?" Sans asked curiously, Papyrus responded "NOT AT ALL, BROTHER! UNDYNE AND ALPHYS HAD INVITED US FOR A SLEEPOVER TO WATCH SOME ANIME TOGETHER! WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME?" Sans paused a little, this has not happened in any other timeline either, he never really spent time with Alphys around Papyrus. He replied "heh, sure, paps. when?" Papyrus replied excitedly "IN ONE HOUR! MAKE SURE TO PACK!" – "okay, see ya soon" And with that, Sans hung up.

He teleported home and just packed ketchup bottles, he didn't really need anything else, all he had to do now is sit and wait.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747350879/)*

Chapter 5; Sleep Over

5 minutes had passed and Sans was already upside down, bored. He teleported to Undyne's house, guessing his brother would be there, luckily, he was. "OH, SANS! YOU'RE 52 MINUTES EARLY!" Sans shrugged and said "i got bored, so i came here." – "OK! THEN JUST SIT RIGHT HERE AND WAIT FOR UNDYNE TO COME OUT OF HER ROOM!" What was she doing in there anyways? The bedroom door slammed open which made Sans's eye glow ready to attack whoever approached Papyrus, but it was just Undyne, he lowered his *guard*, heheh. Undyne is a fish monster who always smelled like sushi, she's the leader of the royal guards and she was around Papyrus's height, but a bit taller, which meant quite tall, at least for Sans. She was wearing a black T-shirt and some kind of sweat pants.

She scanned the room and noticed Sans sitting on a chair with his hand up, greeting her with a lazy smile. She spoke "What are you doin' here, nerd? Ya do know you're 51 minutes early, right?" Papyrus replied before Sans could "HE GOT BORED AND DECIDING TO COME HERE FOR A VISIT!" Sans just grinned at Undyne, a glare was given to Sans by her, but she accepted him, anyway. She turned to Papyrus and gave him a smirk "So, punk! Are you ready to start cooking?!" Papyrus looked back at her and gave her a confident smile "OF COURSE I AM! THE GREAT PAPYRUS IS ALWAYS READY!" – "That's the spirit!" and with that, Undyne stomped her foot and somehow, spaghetti ingredients fell from the ceiling, Sans watched silently as Undyne and his brother were smashing vegetables. Undyne stomped again and a pot fell on one of the oven's burners as Papyrus tried scraping the vegetable sauce off Undyne's counter. Sans couldn't help but chuckle a little bit at the sight, they looked like dorks.

After Undyne and Papyrus had finished cooking and eating their spaghetti, they packed up, didn't take them long, just a few belongings and some clothes.

They started heading towards Hotland to Alphys's Lab, it was so hot but luckily they didn't need to be in the heat for longer than 3

minutes. When they got to Alphys's door they gave it a few light knocks and stood in silence for a minute, hearing shuffling and panting coming from inside the Lab, until Alphys finally opened the doors. Alphys looked like a mess, lab coat not on right, glasses tilted to the side, Undyne couldn't help but chuckle and gave Alphys a huge grin. Alphys let them in and after playing a few games like Snakes and Ladders and a little of Truth or Dare, they had decided to start anime night, Alphys had picked an anime already. It was funny at times, but it mostly contained action with flying frog princesses in space.

A few hours had passed and everyone had fallen asleep except Sans, Undyne and Alphys sleeping on each other on the floor and Papyrus leaned against his older brother sound asleep, Sans snapped a fast photo of Undyne and Alphys and a selfie with himself and his younger brother. He gently managed to escape without waking up Papyrus, he took of Papyrus's scarf and noticed a scar on his neck, he frowned seeing this. He gently laid Papyrus down on his pillow and with Papyrus's scarf, he covered Papyrus and himself, he fell asleep.

-The next morning-
Sans and Papyrus had been woken up by Undyne's yelling "Hey! You dorks'! Wake up!" Sans stared at Undyne with an unamused face, he fell face flat onto his pillow and groaned. He reached for his phone and checked the time, it was 4:45 AM, he groaned louder, this time longer and more frustrated. Papyrus woke up rubbing his eye sockets "WHAT TIME IS IT..?" He asked sleepily, Sans mumbled through his pillow in an unamused tone "4:45 AM..." Papyrus looked puzzled and asked "WHY DO WE NEED TO WAKE UP SO EARLY, UNDYNE? THIS IS FAR TOO EARLY EVEN FOR ME." Undyne placed her hands on her hips and had a smug face plastered on. She began speaking "We're starting training early today! So get that 'COOL DUDE' outfit of yours on and let's get started, Punk!" Papyrus sighed and got up.

He wanted to change in the bathroom before Alphys had stopped him "H-hey, c-can you ch-change upstairs? Uh... Th-This room is n-not safe at the m-moment a-and the lights d-don't work..." Papyrus tilted his head to the side slightly before nodding and going

upstairs, Alphys sighed in relief. There was a moment of silence, Sans took this as an opportunity to excuse himself, he had remembered that the human was going to come around 2 PM and wanted to get 'ready'. However Undyne didn't allow him to go, which annoyed him a little bit, why did she want him to stay, anyways? He didn't want to argue with her,so he just stayed quiet.

They waited for his brother to come down and after 2 minutes, he did. Papyrus was wearing his 'COOL DUDE' outfit ready for training, but he looked exhausted, Sans almost regretted coming here, but it benefited him, too; He took a great picture to embarrass Undyne and Alphys in the future and a selfie he loved.

They exited the Lab and started their training, Undyne and Papyrus were sparring each other, to Sans's surprise, his little brother wasn't bad at all, he was pretty good, actually. He managed to hit Undyne a lot with his unexpected attacks which were fast, Sans would flinch every time a spear got near Papyrus, but he held himself to the ground, he didn't want to get in their way of their sparring.

After they had finished, the both of them were drenched in sweat due to the massive heat and the sparring, Sans walked over to his brother with a cup of water while Alphys did the same with Undyne, "you did great, bro. it was very impressive." Sans encouraged, Papyrus gave Sans a smile, he was happy that his older brother was proud of him "NYEH HEH HEH! OF COURSE! THANK YOU, SANS!" They talked to each other, played a few more games until it was 8 AM.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360746513518/)*

Chapter 6; Comfort

Papyrus and Sans had left Alphys's Lab so they could get home, Sans was relieved. An awkward atmosphere surrounded the two brothers, the older out of the two started to sweat while Papyrus was trying to think of something to say "SO..." he paused, then continued "THE HUMAN IS COMING TODAY, RIGHT? WHAT DO WE DO?" Sans sighed and stayed quiet for a couple of seconds until he figured out what to say "well, we can't do much, anyway. it's not in our power to, we're powerless to stop them, the only thing we can do is hope that they'd have mercy and free us all or at least..." His voice whispered the next sentence "...not kill you.." Papyrus glanced at his older brother, he was concerned about him. If the human did come and decide to kill everyone again, including himself, he wouldn't know what Sans would do. He had probably seen this a hundred times already, how was he still sane? Papyrus reached for Sans's hand and held it, Sans looked at the taller skeleton with a puzzled and nervous look, Papyrus smiled at him and held his hand tighter, eventually, Sans did, too.

When they got home they let go of each other's hand, Papyrus rushed, starting to clean the place and made spaghetti for the human. Sans walked up to his room, got a notebook from one of his cupboards and started reading it while lying on his mattress, it was written in Wingdings 1. It read information about timelines, possibilities and outcomes, Determination and Papyrus; If he had said or done something unusual, well, mostly Papyrus at least, there were a few notes about Undyne, Alphys, The King, Toriel and even the kiddo's behavior. Practically a few notes 'bout everyone he knew, but again, mostly Papyrus because he lived with him.

After a few minutes of scanning through the pages, he heard a knock on his bedroom door, the familiar voice spoke "UM, SANS? ARE YOU AWAKE?" Sans walked over to the door and opened it "mhm, was there something you wanted?" Papyrus nodded and asked "WHEN WILL THE HUMAN COME?" Sans looked up to his brother and answered "well, around 2 PM, but i don't know for sure. when they do come, act like you've never seen them, you're not

supposed to know that they were coming. act like you would when you first meet a human and i'll do the same." Sans spoke in a stern and serious voice, Papyrus nodded and walked away.

Sans sighed to himself, opening up to Papyrus made him feel better, but... well, it really might've been a bad choice for him to make, if Papyrus couldn't act like he normally would around the kid, they'd definitely catch on and never leave him and Sans alone, they might start resetting more seeing that their 'game' was finally changing, which worried Sans, he doesn't know how many more resets he can deal with until he lost his *sans*ity, heh. In another AU Sans had lost his sanity and killed everyone so the human wouldn't be able to gain anymore LV, that AU is called Dusttale. He didn't want the same thing happening to him, he didn't want to kill his brother. He sighed long, got up and looked at the time, it read 8:43 AM, this was going to be a long day.

He left his room heading down stairs to where Papyrus was, he flopped on the couch and stared blankly at the turned off TV. Papyrus sat next to Sans, Sans didn't even notice until he heard his name being called out "SANS...?" he turned to Papyrus and answered "yes, paps?" Papyrus was twiddling with his thumbs, before he spoke again "ARE YOU NERVOUS ABOUT THE HUMAN COMING?" Sans stayed silent for a couple of seconds before responding "eh, i'm just ready for the worst, so should you be." Papyrus scooted closer to Sans so he could hug him, Sans seemed shocked and was shaking a little, Papyrus noticed. He tried looking at Sans face-to-face but Sans hid his face in Papyrus's chest. He didn't want his younger brother to see him, he was in the verge of tears, he didn't want his tears to fall in front of Papyrus anymore.

After a minute of Sans being embraced by his younger brother in silence, Sans spoke up "uh, paps, when're you plannin' to let go?" Papyrus responded with a stern yet concerned tone "WHEN YOU LOOK AT ME." Sans was a bit confused, but looked up to his younger brother anyway "THAT'S BETTER." Papyrus smiled and let go of Sans, but still faced him. Papyrus said "YOU KNOW, IT'S OKAY TO CRY, CRYING HELPS." Sans was shocked, how did he know Sans was about to cry? Sans looked down, Papyrus sighed "BROTHER, I WANT YOU TO BE MORE OPEN AND HONEST WITH

ME, YOU NEVER TELL ME ANYTHING, EVEN THOUGH IT'S CLEAR YOU'RE HURTING AND YOU NEED HELP." He paused, then continued "YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, SANS, AND IT HURTS TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS, YOU MIGHT THINK YOU'RE KEEPING ME SAFE AND UNHARMED EMOTIONALLY OR PHYSICALLY IF YOU KEEP THINGS FROM ME, BUT YOU'RE WRONG. IT HURTS MORE SEEING YOU LIKE THIS..." Sans was on the verge of tears again, he lunged forward to his younger brother in a sobbing mess, gripping Papyrus's back tightly. Papyrus held him closer and rubbed circles on his back, trying to comfort him, Papyrus smiled a little knowing his brother depended on him.

10 minutes of complete sobbing onto Papyrus's chest he finally stopped, only sniffling could be heard from the smaller skeleton and occasional hiccups. Sans spoke with a cracked voice "...thanks bro." Papyrus smiled, his brother was being cute "NO PROBLEM, SANS."

Sans had fallen asleep in Papyrus's embrace, Papyrus slowly and gently laid his brother on the couch, stroking his head gently while light snoring could be heard from the older male, Papyrus gave him a small peck on his forehead and left the living room heading to his brother's room.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747353181/)*

*< **Another Emotional Chapter For Sans~ Well, Sorry If It Bothers You In Any Way.** >*

Chapter 7; Nostalgia

He had seen a notebook on his bed when Sans had opened the door earlier Papyrus wanted to check out what was written in it. When he opened the first page his eyes widened in shock, he didn't understand any of these symbols, but they looked so familiar to him, was there something else his brother wasn't telling him? He looked at the other pages, hoping he'd find something he could understand. When he had reached the second last page he found a picture of Sans, himself and another tall man which appeared to be a skeleton, who is that man? Papyrus felt a feeling he couldn't describe, something like nostalgia. He closed the notebook and decided he'd look more into it later.

It was 9:16 AM; he could let his brother sleep more, good. He needed the rest, anyway. He placed the notebook on Sans's bed, just how it had been before he looked into it, he left Sans's room and the house to check on his puzzles. He wanted to be fully ready, after that he could practice on his acting.

After he had re-checked all his puzzles he headed back home, Sans was still asleep. It took Papyrus around 1 hour to make sure everything was in order, he gave Sans a glance who was sleeping peacefully on the couch before heading up into his room. He was up there for a while, yelling things like "HUMAN! YOU SHALL NOT PASS THIS AREA! I, THE GREAT PAPYRUS, WILL STOP YOU!!! THEN CAPTURE YOU! YOU WILL BE DELIVERED TO THE CAPITAL! THEN... THEN!!!" he paused a little before yelling again "I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S NEXT. IN ANY CASE! CONTINUE IF YOU DARE! NYEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH!!!" Papyrus smirked to himself, he felt like he was getting better at acting. He hadn't notice Sans standing in the door frame in tears from holding his laughter, Papyrus immediately flushed red and that made Sans laugh out loud a lot "heheheheh, you're getting better, bro, heheh." He said almost breathless, Papyrus yelled "SANS! YOU'RE SUPPOSE TO KNOCK BEFORE ENTERING SOMEONE'S ROOM!!!" Sans wiped his tears away "sorry, bro. just couldn't help m'self." Papyrus pouted which was really adorable to Sans, hell, his brother was always

adorable no matter what he did and Papyrus felt the same way towards Sans, too, but Sans doesn't know it. Papyrus was unbelievably happy to see Sans laughing like that, even if it came with a sacrifice; his pride. Papyrus turned to Sans and smiled at him "FEELING BETTER, BROTHER?" he smiled back "yeah, bro. sorry for worrying you, if i did. i'm feelin' *sansational*, thanks." Papyrus sighed "WELL, SHOULD WE TALK ABOUT THE HUMAN AND HOW I NEED TO ACT? I'M GUESSING YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES VERY WELL." Sans looked down and sighed "well, somewhat. we have to act differently depending on what the kid's doin', after a genocide route... we have to act like we don't know 'em. i'll tell you what to say later. if the kid decides to go neutral or pacifist then we'll have to act another way, which i'll also explain later. if they're cold blooded, they'll keep on doing genocide until they've finished 'playing' with us. if they are not cold blooded or curious, they'll go pacifist, which i hope. anyway, let's sit down and i'll discuss the speech with you."

-1 hour and 30 minutes later-

Papyrus seemed to have gotten it, Sans couldn't remember much about Pacifist/Neutral, because the human had done Genocide more times than Pacifist/Neutral. Papyrus thought a little about Genocide and Sans's scar, he had a question to ask his brother "SO, IF YOU HAVE A SCAR BECAUSE OF GENOCIDE... DO WE HAVE SCARS, TOO? I MEAN; ME, UNDYNE, METTATON AND OTHER MONSTERS?" There was silence for a few seconds before Sans reached for Papyrus's scarf and took it off, he traced the scar on his younger brother's neck, Papyrus flinched a little before Sans answered "yes, you have a scar on your neck, the kid chopped your head off. undyne might've been slashed and would've died instantly like the rest of the boss monsters before her, but she transformed and the slash on her chest disappeared, so she doesn't have a scar because she melted due to having too much determination to live, monster souls can't store as much determination as humans can. mettaton is a robot, he can't have a scar. there's another monster which i won't talk about, yet, until you meet them... again, but i dunno if she has a scar or not. other monsters, like the smaller ones don't have scars, or maybe they do? i'm not sure, but we're boss monsters, so maybe only boss monsters get scars." Sans stopped tracing the scar on his brother's neck and sighed "well, don't worry

'bout it too much, there's a chance the human might be good." Papyrus spoke in a sorrowful voice "I'M SORRY FOR WHAT YOU HAD TO EXPERIENCE." Sans looked up at his younger brother, shocked, then smiled "nah, don't worry 'bout it." They got off Papyrus's race car bed and Sans walked towards his room before Papyrus had stopped him "SANS, IF THE HUMAN DOES KILL EVERYONE AGAIN, CAN WE SPEND AS MUCH TIME AS POSSIBLE BEFORE THAT HAPPENS?" Papyrus asked with a little orange hue on his cheeks. Sans stared at his younger brother, trying to wrap his head around what Papyrus just asked, when he came to his senses he replied "oh, uh, sure, paps. whaddya wanna do?" The younger skeleton smiled brightly "I WANT TO RE-CHECK ON THE PUZZLES WITH YOU!" Sans nodded and let his brother lead the way.

All the puzzles seemed in order. Papyrus sighed at the crossword puzzle which was placed on the ground by his brother, but soon a small smile took form on his face. Papyrus looked at the time and it was 11:49 AM, he dropped of Sans to his sentry station and hugged him one last time, Sans returned it. After a few seconds Papyrus pulled away "I'LL SEE YOU SOON, BROTHER!" he smiled at Sans and Sans smiled back "yeah, bro. see ya soon." When Papyrus had left, Sans plopped down on his seat and drank ketchup. He prays for the kid to be good, to pick a better path, to not kill his brother, but his wishes and wants meant nothing to the human, people in power will do anything to keep it, will abuse it, and use it for the worse when they eventually get bored or curious, curiosity kills the cat, but sadly, the cat won't remain dead. Sans sighed he had 2 hours and more until the human comes, what can he do until then? He dropped his head onto the wooden surface and started to drift off to sleep.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/533395149605500378/)*

Chapter 8; Memories

-Dream-
Darkness, he was surrounded by darkness until everything suddenly turned white, Sans looked around, why was everything so empty? He heard cracks in the distance, he looked over and noticed the floor falling apart, like someone had hit glass with a big stone, he noticed the cracks heading towards him, he muttered to himself "oh shi-" before he could finish, he fell into the endless space. He felt as if he was falling for a few minutes now, until, finally, he had reached the ground, which was still endless space but with an invisible platform, how is that even possible? He looked around, not knowing what to expect, he sat on the floor waiting for something to happen, he heard distant noises, he couldn't make out what it was, so he got up and walked to the source of these noises. Ghostly tiny figures ran around him, was this a memory? He tried to inspect the Ghostly figures while they were running, it was himself and Papyrus, when they were younger. Color spread across the room, they were playing with the snow in Snowdin, chasing each other, Gaster was standing in the door frame of their house, watching the 2 children play and chase each other. Sans walked towards Gaster, looking up at him, after a few seconds of Sans inspecting his father, Gaster looked down at him, Sans's eyes widened, how? How could Gaster see him? A smirk plastered Gaster's face and with that, he woke up.

In a panic, he looked around, checking his surroundings, then the time, it had only passed 30 minutes, he teleported to his room, grabbed his notebook and pencil, he teleported to his station and started writing down his dream, how did Gaster see him? Wasn't it just a memory? That question never left his head, why did he dream about a memory, anyway? Did Gaster want him to remember that? Can Gaster see him now? He looked around, he called out "'dings?" while looking at the sky, hoping he'd get an answer from Gaster if they did meet again. Sans doesn't feel comfortable being watched, especially by his father. He thought about the "dream" a bit more, but soon got bored.

He teleported back home, placed the book in his cupboard and teleported back, he looked through his phone, looking at pictures of himself and Papyrus, they seemed so happy, heh. It was 12:23 PM.

An hour had past and it was time for Sans to go in front of the Ruins door and promise to the old lady, a promise he wish he never agreed to in the first place, but he can't change that now, it was pointless anyway, he'll just break it again if the kid does genocide. He sighed to himself and sat in front of the door and said "knock, knock", after some time, the woman replied "Who's there?" - "deja" – "Deja who?" – "knock, knock" It took a while for the woman to get it, but soon enough she giggled, not very much, as expected "what's up?" Sans asked her, she sighed "If a human does pass this Ruins door, could you keep an eye out for them? I know it is a lot to ask, but... no one will look out for them and considering how often you're around here, I would assume you're a guard?" Sans corrected her "sentry." – "Then that is even better, so will you promise me to keep an eye on them? I am sorry to have to ask you something so important." Sans sighed "don't worry about it and... i promise." Toriel was so relieved to hear that "Thank you so much...! I will be counting on you, then." Sans frowned "heh, no prob'." When did he become such a liar? "i'll be getting back to my station, my bro will worry if he doesn't find me there, not to mention also scold me. see ya soon... hopefully..." He whispered the last part out and got up, she got up too and replied "See you soon, too! Goodbye and thank you, again." He walked away, hands in his pockets and a deep sigh alongside it, he teleported himself on one of the tree branches, waiting for the human, just a few minutes and they'll arrive.

**(Picture Link: https://wyndos.tumblr.com/post/142613314324/memories-they-say-life-flashes-before-your-eyes)*

Chapter 9; The Arrival

Sans inhaled and exhaled, he was ready for the worst. The kid came out of the ruins, once they passed the stick, Sans broke it to pieces with his magic, he followed closely behind them then teleported. Once the kid stopped in front of the bridge, Sans approach them slowly, his body covered in shadow "H u m a n. D o n' t y o u k n o w h o w t o g r e e t a n e w p a l? T u r n a r o u n d a n d s h a k e m y h a n d." Sans extended his hand and so they held it, Sans noticed dust all over the kid, his heart dropped, but kept his poker face "heheh... the old whoopee cushion in the hand trick. it's ALWAYS funny." Silence crept over the two "... that's, uh. your cue to laugh. or, uh, to emote at all...?" Silence between the two yet again "... (gee, lady, you really know how to pick 'em, huh...?)" he muttered "OK, that's fine. everyone's got their own sense of humor. i'm sans, sans the skeleton. im actually supposed to be on watch for humans right now. but... y'know... i don't really care about capturing anybody. now my brother, papyrus... he's a human-hunting FANATIC." He glanced ahead "hey, actually, I think that's him over there. i have an idea. go through this gate thingy. yeah, go right through. my bro made the bars too wide to stop anyone." They walked past the bridge and to the place where Sans's station was in "quick, hide behind that conveniently-shaped lamp." They didn't move and it was silent for a little "... uh, ok, i guess you don't have to." They stood in front of Sans, Papyrus walked in "SANS!!! HAVE YOU FOUND A HUMAN YET!??!" Sans replied "yeah." Papyrus's face lightened up "REALLY!?!? WOWIE!!! GUESS THAT'S SETTLED!!" Once Papyrus was out of view, he frowned, Genocide, huh? He could hear Sans in the distance saying "that worked out, huh?" The kid walked away and was about to leave until Sans spoke up "well, i'll be straight-forward with you. my brother'd really like to see a human... so, y'know, it'd really help me out... if you kept pretending to be one." And he walked away to the other direction.

After a few puzzles which the human just walked passed, disappointing Papyrus. Sans spoke privately with them before they reached Snowdin "hmmm... guess we didn't need your help to have a good time after all." Silence "... say, i've been thinking. seems like

you're gonna fight my brother pretty soon. here's some friendly advice. if you keep going the way you are now..." Sans closed his eyes then opened them, it was completely black "you're gonna have a bad time." And with that, he teleported away.

Teleporting to his brother "SANS... I'M SORRY." Sans sighed "'tis not your fault, bro. see you in the next reset i suppose..." Papyrus gave Sans a hug, tears could be seen in Papyrus's eye sockets, Sans was starting to tear-up, too. They hugged each other in silence before they both pulled away, Papyrus cupped Sans's head in his hands and placed his forehead against his older brother's "SANS, WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER SOON AND I WILL REMEMBER, I PROMISE." Sans nodded, he couldn't believe what his brother said completely, but still held on to that hope. Papyrus walked away and Sans teleported in the woods, watching how their fight would go, Papyrus stood there, waiting for the human until they approached from the fog, only black figures could be seen, Papyrus spoke the lines he was told by Sans, it was like a theatre performance and he was one of the actors in it.

The human approached closer and closer, he was ready for his fate, to die again. The human slashed at his neck, his head falling on one of his hands "W-WELL, THAT'S NOT WHAT I EXPECTED..." A lie, his body turned into dust, only leaving his head "BUT... ST...STILL! I BELIEVE IN YOU! YOU CAN DO A LITTLE BETTER! EVEN IF YOU DON'T THINK SO! I... I PROMISE..." he glanced at his brother which was in the woods and shot him a smile, Sans was in tears but smiled back and finally, his head turned to dust and blew away. Sans teleported to his room and sat on his bed, trying to stop the tears from pouring, but didn't succeed.

RESET

He was back in the forest, watching the demon kill his brother again, Sans was shocked and confused.

RESET

again.

RESET

and again.

RESET

Sans was starting to go insane, he tried to stop it, attacking anything, just so it could stop.

RESET

This went on for what seemed like centuries to Sans, but in reality, it had passed 30 minutes, until finally--

RESET

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/384072674457273717/)*

< Cliff Hanger, Maybe? Well, Guess I'm Evil, Maybe. The Next Chapter Will Be Released Soon, I Decided To Release Two Chapters Today/Tonight Because... Well, No Reason In Particular, Figured I Should. Anyway, Hope You Enjoyed This Chapter And Have A Good Day/Good Night. >

Chapter 10; Fulfilled Promise

It was dark, he could hear his name being yelled out, a concerned yet familiar voice was calling him. When Sans had opened his eyes, he was in the embrace of his little brother, they both were panting rapidly, covered in sweat, the house was a mess, bone attacks everywhere and Sans's eye was glowing blue and a tint of yellow, his brother was wounded, filled with scratches.

He held Sans close as if he wanted him to calm down. When Sans came to his senses of what had just happened he pulled away and rapidly checked Papyrus HP; 'HP 6/100' how? Couldn't Sans only deal 1 DMG to people who only have 1 LV and no EXP? There would be no other explanation excpet that this has been going on for a while or... he had hit Papyrue with his Gaster Blaster "S-SANS...? H-HAVE YOU CALMED D-DOWN...?" Sans nodded, "i'm sorry, b-bro... i-i'm sorry for h-hurting you... i'm s-so sorry..." Papyrus gently rubbed Sans's head "IT'S A-ALRIGHT, SANS. YOU JUST HAD A NIGHTMARE..." after a few seconds of silence, Sans asked "how long has it been... since you found me like this and... what date is it...?" Papyrus replied "IT'S BEEN AROUND 1 HOUR AND IT'S SATURDAY, APRIL 11TH." Sans sighed, time reset again, he gripped onto Papyrus shirt "i'm sorry bro for attacking you, i don't know what came over me. but thank you for hurting yourself to help me... you really shouldn't have..." Papyrus pulled away and held Sans's shoulders while staring at him, Sans was shocked "THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SORRY FOR, SANS. I LOVE YOU AND I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WENT THROUGH FOR MY SAKE, EVEN WHEN WE WERE KIDS. YOU RAISED ME WHEN YOU YOURSELF WAS ONLY 8 YEARS OLD, YOU KEPT ME HAPPY AND CARED FOR ME, I TRULY LOVE YOU AND CARE ABOUT YOU, AND... I FULFILLED MY PROMISE, SANS." Sans stared him, eye sockets widened, Papyrus gave him a warm smile. Sans lunged forward to his brother and they both fell on the floor "i'm so happy..." They hugged each other for a little longer until Sans spoke "h-how? how do you r-remember?" Papyrus answered "I WAS DREAMING ABOUT EVERYTHING WE DID BEFORE THE RESET, EVERYTHING YOU TOLD ME, AND AFTER I DIED AGAIN AND AGAIN, EVERYTHING

WENT BLACK THEN I APPEARED TO BE IN SPACE, A BLACK FIGURE WAS IN THE DISTANCE, WHEN I APPROACHED IT... I WOKE UP HEARING THINGS BREAK AND YOU CRYING OUT LOUD AND SCREAMING AND... HERE WE ARE NOW." Sans's eye sockets widened, Papyrus spoke again "SANS, THE MAN SEEMED SO FAMILIAR AND I SAW A PICTURE OF HIM AND US IN YOUR NOTEBOOK, ARE YOU NOT TELLING ME SOMETHING IMPORTANT?" Sans replied "yeah... i'll tell you tomorrow, for now, we should rest." Papyrus nodded and Sans got off him, before Sans could walk away, Papyrus gripped his older brother's shirt and asked "SANS, UM... COULD YOU SLEEP WITH ME TONIGHT...? I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU ALONE... AND... I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU A LITTLE LONGER..." Sans turned to face Papyrus and smiled "sure, paps. do you want a bed time story, too?" Papyrus eyes lit up in excitement "YES, PLEASE!" Sans chucked, Papyrus held Sans's hand and guided him to his room, Papyrus got comfy under his bed sheets, Sans asked him "so, paps. what do ya wanna read?" Papyrus responded immediately "FLUFFY BUNNY!" Sans chuckled and pulled out a book called 'Fluffy Bunny' from Papyrus's shelves, he sat down on the edge of Papyrus's bed "once upon a time, a fluffy bunny roamed the lands..."

"... and they all lived happily ever after on the surface with their family. the end." Papyrus was already asleep, Sans smiled while looking at his brother, he slowly and quietly got under the sheets with Papyrus and hugged him, Sans muttered out a few words in a gentle voice "i love you so much, paps." before falling asleep.

Papyrus almost never hears those words coming from his brother but he didn't need it to be told to him to know it's true. After all, Sans sacrificed so much for him, he whispered back "I LOVE YOU, TOO, BROTHER." Papyrus turned around to face Sans, he was sleeping peacefully, he gently pulled Sans closer to him and fell asleep.

[image]

*(*First Picture Link:* https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/793126184350528364/)

(Second Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747286027/)

Chapter 11; Awkward Morning

-Morning-
Papyrus was first to wake up, he looked over to the side and saw Sans still asleep, lightly snoring. He gave Sans a gentle kiss on the head "p-paps?" Papyrus and Sans were blushing, facing each other "O-OH, SORRY, SANS, DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE AWAKE..." Papyrus averted his gaze from his brother, he had orange blush on his face "i, uh, woke up when you gave me that k-kiss." Sans also averted his gaze, an awkward morning for the both of them. Papyrus had decided to break the awkward tension "I, UM, WILL GO DOWN STAIRS AND MAKE BREAKFAST! YES!" Sans nodded and got up, so did Papyrus. Sans walked to his room and Papyrus walked downstairs to the kitchen. Sans was still flustered about what had just happened, he mumbled to himself "another problem to face, huh? damn, what the hell's wrong with me?" he sighed, a bit frustrated with himself. He had always felt this way towards his brother, but it always was just a simple crush, nothing too big for him, until recently it's been developing, it's becoming a little of a pain to try controlling himself from calling his brother cute or kissing him, should he even confront something like this to Papyrus? He would be shocked.. to say the least, well, let's see what the future holds.

Papyrus was cooking spaghetti in the kitchen, he still had a little orange hue spread across his face. He was thinking, not really understanding this feeling, similar to admiration but it also hurts in a good way...? Sure, he does kiss his brother's head sometimes, but this was the first time Sans was awake for it, seeing Sans all flustered like that made something resonate in his soul. A question shot through Papyrus's skull 'AM I FALLING IN LOVE WITH SANS...?' he must be mistaken, after all, family can't love each other in that way, right?

After around 15 minutes had passed, Papyrus called out for Sans so they could eat, Papyrus could hear slippers walking down the stairs and to the kitchen, Sans greeted Papyrus "hello, bro." Papyrus smiled "HELLO, BROTHER!" they sat down and ate in silence, Sans

got up and spoke "thank you for the meal, paps." Papyrus nodded, Sans left the kitchen and went into the leaving room.

Papyrus peeked out the kitchen and saw Sans sitting on the couch scanning the notebook Papyrus had looked through before. He tried to sneak up on Sans, but it didn't work out since Sans noticed him almost right away, he shut the notebook and placed it beside him "what's up, bro?" Papyrus sat down beside Sans and replied "NOTHING MUCH, JUST CURIOUS ABOUT THAT NOTEBOOK! WHAT IS IT ABOUT?" Sans faced his brother and sighed "i won't keep secrets from you anymore, bro. but we don't have enough time, you have to go to undyne's place, right?" Papyrus nodded "YES, BUT I CAN CANCEL, IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE DOING ACTUAL TRAINING... AND I ALREADY DID THIS TRAINING BEFORE." He was right, he had already done it before, but is it alright to cancel? After all, this has not happened before, but maybe it's okay? It shouldn't affect the timeline, right? "sure, as long as you're ok with it." Papyrus pulled out his phone and phoned Undyne "GOOD MORNING, UNDYNE! I WILL NOT COME TO TRAINING TODAY BECAUSE I'VE GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO DO, SORRY." They stayed on the phone for a little while.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747249318/)*

Chapter 12; Explanation

After the call had ended, Papyrus told Sans "I WON'T GO TO TRAINING TODAY, SO, CAN YOU TELL ME NOW?" Sans looked down to think for a little until he lifted his head up to face Papyrus "sure, i could, but it'll be a lot to take it, are you ready?" Papyrus nodded eagerly "ok, but again, keep this a private matter." And with one flick, the window's curtains closed and the door was locked thanks to Sans's magic "get comfy 'cause this is going to be long." Papyrus nodded, he was ready.

Sans sat in a comfy position, facing Papyrus "alright, this notebook contains all the data i've collected from the kid so far, all the data about routes, timelines, outcomes, etcetera. it's written in wingdings 1/3, a font that could only be spoken by skeletons, you knew it once before but forgot about it." Sans took the picture out of the book and held it up so Papyrus could see "this picture was taken a few years ago, when you were younger. i was a scientist at the time, working as an assistant to this man." Sans pointed at the tall skeleton behind them "this is dr. w.d. gaster, he's a skeleton, too and... our father, he created us." Papyrus's eye sockets widened but he stayed silent "gaster was the royal scientist before alphys, he experimented a lot with determination, the human has a lot of it and that gives them the power to control time and resets, i have artificial determination in my soul, that's probably why i can remember timelines. only 4, maybe 5 people are able to remember timelines, the kid, me, gaster, flowey and maybe asgore, or he just knows about the kid's power, but i highly doubt it. i don't know whether you know about flowey, but that can be saved for another time. gaster created the core and a few other things, he fell into his own creation and got erased from time and space, along with a few other assistants due to a machine, they now live in the void, the man you met was gaster, the one who gave you your memories." Papyrus looked overall shocked, he asked "SANS... CAN I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS?" Sans nodded in response "WHAT WAS GASTER LIKE?" Sans laid back and spoke "he was fun, he'd make jokes, he'd teach us new things, but... at times he could be very invested in his research, forgetting what really matters, but he

wasn't a bad person, just not the greatest father." Papyrus asked again "WHAT HAPPENED AFTER HE GOT ERASED, LIKE... WHAT HAPPENED TO US?" Sans responded "well, what else? i took care of you alone, it was pretty hard for the first couple months, but i managed to get a few jobs and a lot of money from them to buy this house." Papyrus nodded "I KNOW THAT, BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? HOW WERE *YOU* BACK THEN?" Sans sighed "not the best, i wouldn't eat for days at times, but as long as i kept you happy, i didn't care." He smiled at Papyrus, Papyrus had tears around his eye sockets "don't worry, bro. i don't care, not that i was that hungry at the time anyway and look at how amazing you've gotten, so i don't regret anything." Papyrus pulled Sans into a hug and started crying a little on Sans's shoulder while Sans was stroking his brother's head "c'mon, paps. where did the great and strong papyrus go?" Papyrus spoke "S-SANS, I'M SO SORRY, YOU DIDN'T HAVE A PROPER CHILDHOOD BECAUSE YOU TOOK CARE OF ME, YOU SACRIFICED SO MUCH FOR ME, I-I DON'T DESERVE A GREAT BROTHER LIKE YOU, I'M SO SORRY..." Sans's eyes widened and he spoke in a stern voice "papyrus, don't ever say something like that ever again. i'm the one who doesn't deserve a little brother like you, it may not seem like it, but you were and still is the only thing i'm living for, if it weren't for you, i would've killed myself a long time ago, so thank you for sticking by my side until the end, even if i'm a burden." Tears started to form in Sans's eyes, too "SANS... PLEASE DON'T KILL YOURSELF EVEN IF I'M NOT HERE, I'LL ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO BE BY YOUR SIDE NO MATTER WHAT, AND THANK YOU, BROTHER, FOR EVERYTHING YOU DID FOR ME AND FOR STAYING BY MY SIDE EVEN WHEN TIMES WERE TOUGH... I... I LOVE YOU, SANS." Sans smiled and replied "i love you, too, papyrus, i really do..."

They pulled apart and smiled at each other with a little blush on their faces "S-SANS... MAY I SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING IMPORTANT THIS EVENING?" Sans nodded "of course. do you want to watch something together until evening?" Papyrus responded with excitement "YES! WE COULD WATCH A MOVIE OR TWO! I'LL CLEAN THE HOUSE AFTER THE MOVIE!" Sans smiled at his brother and nodded, Papyrus went into the kitchen to make some popcorn.

He returned 1 minute later, he sat near Sans on the couch and placed the bowl with popcorn on his laps. The movie they were about to watch was a slice-of-life kind of movie, boring to Sans but he didn't fall asleep, Papyrus seemed to be enjoying the movie, so Sans sat silent and watched the movie. The second movie was more interesting, it was about science and exploration, Papyrus didn't seem to get much about the movie, he'd ask Sans a lot of questions, not that it bothered him, he enjoyed teaching his brother.

After the two Skeletons finished the two movies, Papyrus got up and stretched "WELL, TIME TO CLEAN!" Sans got up as well, he smiled at his brother then walked to his room, he was curious about what Papyrus was going to tell him soon. He laid down on his mattress and drifted off to sleep.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/423971752402248819/)*

*< **Next Chapter Is Where Things Get More Fontcest-like, Sorry For Taking A Long Time for It.** >*

Chapter 13; Confession

< Well, I Think The Title Says It All. This Page Is Full Of Fluff If You Didn't Already Know. Skip This Chapter If You're Not Comfortable With It, If You're Not, Then Let Me Tell You This; More Fluff Is Coming In The Upcoming Chapters, And I Won't Put A Warning For Every Little Kiss Or Whatnot, So Again, If You Don't Like Fluff, Then I Suggest To Give Up On This Story. >

-2 hours later-

"SANS..?" Sans sat up and rubbed his eyes "paps? something wrong?" he looked up at his brother who was standing beside him "N-NO, BUT IT'S EVENING..." Papyrus said nervously "sorry, bro. didn't think i'd nap that long." Papyrus replied "IT'S FINE, SANS... ANYWAY, WOULD YOU MIND IF WE TALKED IN MY ROOM? I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING IMPORTANT." Sans stood up "sure, lead the way." Papyrus guided Sans into his room and they both sat down on his race car bed, Papyrus began to speak "S-SANS, THIS MIGHT SOUND STRANGE, SO ARE YOU READY?" Sans nodded, curious about what his brother wanted to say "OKAY, WELL, I, UM, EVERY TIME I HUG YOU OR... SLEEP BESIDE YOU, OR SEE YOU DO SOMETHING... CUTE, MY SOUL HURTS IN A COMFORTING WAY AND I DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND WHY..." Sans's eyes widened, he then spoke gently "i see, does your soul hurt when i do this?" Sans needed to make sure that what he assumed was right, he reached out for Papyrus's hand and grabbed it, intertwining their bony fingers, Papyrus blushed "Y-YES..." Sans gave his brother a warm smile and said "then it's love, not family or friend love, romantic love." Papyrus looked down, he kind of expected that answer "I'M SORRY, SANS... I SHOULDN'T BE FEELING LIKE THIS TOWARDS YOU SINCE YOU'RE MY BROTH-" Before Papyrus could finish, Sans held him in his arms "don't worry, bro. i feel the same way." He looked up at Papyrus and he had small tears in his eyes "TH-THEN CAN I TRY?" Papyrus's hands cupped Sans's cheek bones and he leaned in closer, finally planting a little kiss on Sans's teeth, Sans closed his eyes and enjoyed this moment he never thought he'd have. Papyrus pulled away and gave his older

brother a nervous smile "SANS... WHAT DOES THIS MEAN THEN?" Sans blushed "w-well, whatever we want it to mean, we could just ignore it and move on or we could try slowly escalating this r-relationship further... whichever you want, paps." Papyrus replied "IF YOU REALLY FEEL THE SAME WAY, THEN... C-CAN WE ESCALATE IT FURTHER...?" Sans smiled "of course, paps. that means we're dating now, right?" Papyrus blushed a little more "Y-YES, IF YOU DON'T M-MIND..." Sans gently pushed Papyrus on the bed and climbed over him giving him a small, gentle peck on his teeth "N-NYEH... I KIND OF L-LIKE THIS..." Papyrus wrapped his arms around his brother and pulled him to his chest, Sans returned the hug.

After a moment of comfortable silence. Papyrus turned to the side with Sans still on his chest, they were now facing each other while laying down. Papyrus reached for Sans's hand under the covers and intertwined his fingers with his older brother's. He leaned in and gave Sans another kiss, Sans happily returned it, they smiled at each other while a little blush could be seen on both of their faces. After a while of comforting silence, they fell asleep.

**(GIF Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/499125571200671657/)*

< This Is A Really Short Chapter, But I'll Release The Next One Tomorrow. Anyway, Thank You For Reading This And See You Tomorrow. >

Chapter 14; So We Finally Meet

-Papyrus's Dream-

Papyrus found himself in space, he roamed around for a little bit, not knowing what to expect. In the distance he noticed a tall black figure, he walked to it and called out "D-DAD?" the black figure turned to face him and smiled "**SO** W**E** F*IN*A**L**L*Y* M*E***ET**." Papyrus could somewhat understand what his father was saying, he asked "W-WERE YOU THE ONE WHO GAVE ME MY MEMORIES BACK?" He replied "YES, **I WA**S. S**O** S*A*N**S** **TO**LD **Y***O*U A LO**T A**B*OU*T M**E**, F**IGU***RE*D **AS** *MU***CH**." Papyrus nodded "WHY DID YOU GIVE ME MY MEMORIES BACK, AND IF YOU COULD'VE DONE THIS, THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU SOONER?" Papyrus was eager to know "A**N** *O***UTBUR***S*T O*F* **QUES***TIO*NS *AL***REA**DY? B*UT* **WE BAREL***Y* E*VE***N** TA*LKE***D.** N*O* **MATT**ER, I **GAVE** *YOU* **YO**U*R* **MEMOR***IES* BA**CK** *BE***CAU**SE **S***ANS* HA**D B***EE*N T*ORT***URE**D **EN**O*UGH*. I'**M N**O*T* *S*UPP**OS**ED T**O** *DO SO***METH***ING* LI**KE** T*HI***S, BU***T* **I D**ID. A**FTER** *AL*L, *IT*'S M*Y F***AU**LT **HE CA**N RE*ME*MBE**R** T**HE R***ESE*TS, *S*O **I MI**GHT *AS* WEL**L HA***VE G***I**VEN HI**M A** CH**ANC***E* TO **BE H***APP*Y, **NO**W *AL***L** T**HA**T M*ATTE***RS** **I**S YO**U MA***KIN*G T*HE* **MOST O**U*T OF I*T. M**AKE** HI*M* HAPPY, YO**U'R**E TH*E O*N**LY** O*NE* **WH**O CA**N. I SU***PPOSE* **YOU** A**LREA***DY* **DI**D **B**Y T**HA***T* **LITTL**E *CON***FESSIO**N **L***AST* N**IG***HT*." Papyrus flushed a dark orange, his whole face was orange "H-HOW DO YOU K-KNOW?!" Gaster replied with a smirk "*I* M**AY** N*O***T** B**E** A*BL*E T*O* **B**E **TH***E*RE *WI***TH** Y**OU**, *BU***T I'M** *A***LWA***YS* W**ATC***HI*NG." Papyrus looked down and said "I-I KNOW I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE W-WITH HIM SINCE WE'RE B-BROTHERS... BUT... I DO LOVE HIM." Gaster sighed then smiled "I E**XPE**CT**ED** T*HIS* T**O HA***PP*EN *SIN*CE **TH**E M**OMEN***T* I *HA***D** C**REA***TED* **TH***E* *BO***TH** O**F Y***O*U, **YOU**'R*E* B*OT*H T**HE** T**W***O* H*ALVES* T*HA***T** F**OR***M* O**NE** W*HE*N T**OGE***TH*ER. **AS L***ONG* **AS T***H*E B*OT***H OF** *YO*U **AR**E *HAP***PY**, I **DO***N'*T *C***ARE**." Papyrus smiled a little, he then asked "D-DAD, WHY DID YOU CREATE US?" Gaster replied "W**E D***ON'*T **HA***VE* M**UC***H T*I**M**E L*EFT* **SO** I'**LL M***AK*E T*HIS* F**AS**T. **ASG**OR*E* W*ANT*ED M**OR***E* MO**NSTE***RS* T*O* **C***ONDU***CT** W**AR** A**G***AINST* T**H**E H**UM***ANS*, B**UT H***E* C*AN***CELL***ED* TH**E PR***OJECT* **A***FTE*R TWO *A***RTIFIC**IAL *SE***NTIEN***T* B**EIN***GS* W*E***RE MA**D*E*, Y**OU** A*ND* ***SAN**S. **SAN***S* W**AS** *TH*E F*IRS*T '**SUCC***ESS*' B**UT** H*E WA***S REA***LLY* **FRAIL**."

Papyrus was a bit shocked but asked another question quickly "DOES SANS KNOW ANY OF THIS?" Gaster nodded, Papyrus spoke "THANK YOU, DAD, FOR TELLING ME ALL THIS, I'LL DO MY BEST TO MAKE SANS HAPPY AND THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME A CHANCE TO." Gaster smiled at Papyrus "*YO***U'RE** W**ELC***O***M***E*, N**OW** FA*RE***WELL** U**NTI**L *W*E **ME***E**T* A**G***AIN*." Papyrus nodded "GOODBYE, DAD." With that, he woke up.

It was 8:23 AM, He noticed he was lying down on Sans's lap "bro? did you have a dream? you were mumbling in your sleep." He asked while patting Papyrus's head "AH, YES! I MET GASTER! HE TOLD ME ALL KINDS OF STUFF!" Sans's eyes widened "what kind of stuff?" Papyrus replied "WELL, A LOT ABOUT US, LIKE WHY HE MADE US, STUFF LIKE THAT! APPARENTLY HE'S ALWAYS WATCHING US, SO, UM, HE KNOWS ABOUT LAST NIGHT... HE'S HAPPY THAT YOU'RE HAPPY." Papyrus blushed and Sans leaned in to kiss his brother on the forehead "i see" he looked up and began to speak "hello 'dings." Papyrus was confused "'DINGS?" Sans looked back down at Papyrus and smiled "that's his nickname, short for 'wingdings'." Papyrus chuckled, he got up from Sans's lap and spoke "I'M GOING TO MAKE BREAKFAST! I'LL CALL YOU WHEN IT'S READY!" he gave his brother one last hug before leaving, Sans smiled.

He got up from Papyrus's bed and walked downstairs to the couch, he laid down, thinking about last night, it made him really happy. He blushed and smiled to himself a little more.

He tried his best to push out the thoughts about the kid coming and doing Genocide just to reset again, what if Papyrus loses his memories? That thought scared Sans, but he pushed it away walking over to the kitchen where Papyrus was making spaghetti, Sans hugged his taller brother from behind "SAN'S, YOU STARTLED ME!" He turned around and picked Sans up, holding him near his chest "heh, sorry bro." Sans cuddled closer to his brother "N-NYEH... NEVER SAW YOU AS THE CLINGY TYPE, THOUGH IT IS VERY ADORABLE..." Papyrus blushed "i just love you, paps. but if you want me to stop, you can tell me." He looked up at his brother and winked, Papyrus blushed more "N-NO, I LIKE IT LIKE THIS... AND I L-LOVE YOU, TOO, SANS." Sans cupped Papyrus's cheeks and asked

"may i?" Papyrus's blush was darker and he nodded, Sans leaned in and they shared a tender kiss, Sans pulled away and smiled, so did Papyrus. He placed his smaller brother down and went back to cooking, Sans went over to the table and sat down on one of the chairs.

After a few minutes gone past, Papyrus came with two plates of spaghetti and set one down in front of Sans, Papyrus sat down, he noticed that Sans had a grin on his face "bone-appetite, heh. i haven't been doing as many puns lately." Papyrus sighed "I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THAT'S A GOOD THING OR A BAD THING." Sans chuckled "i'll try to fit more in."

They both ate in silence until Papyrus asked nervously "SO... SANS? DO WE TELL PEOPLE ABOUT OUR... R-RELATIONSHIP...?" Sans thought for a while "i'm not sure, do you want to tell them?" Papyrus responded "I-I DON'T KNOW..." Sans gave Papyrus a reassuring smile "whenever you're ready, we can tell 'em." Papyrus smiled "THANK YOU, SANS..." When they had finished their meal, it was already almost 9:00 AM, Papyrus had one hour left. They both sat on the couch watching MTT, nothing really interesting for Sans, The metallic robot is just cooking with glitter. Papyrus scooted a little closer to Sans and picked him up to place him on his laps, Sans blushed, Papyrus wrapped his arms around Sans's nonexistent waist and leaned his head on Sans's back, Sans held Papyrus's hands which were wrapped around him, they loved this moment and hoped it would last forever.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/336221928411674012/)*

*< **I Know, I Know, This Chapter Is Really Romantic And Whatnot. I'm Sorry For Putting Too Much In Just One Chapter, But I Hope You Enjoyed Anyway.** >*

Chapter 15; Ketchup

After a few blissful minutes passed by, Papyrus sneaked a glance at the time, it was 9:35 AM. He was relieved, he held Sans and laid down with him on his chest "heh, are you becomin' lazy, paps?" Sans joked, Papyrus teased "I WOULDN'T MIND BEING LAZY, IF WE DO THIS EVERY TIME I AM." Sans blushed but laughed "never expected that answer." Papyrus smirked proudly "NYEH HEH HEH! OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T!" Papyrus gave him one last snuggle, he gently picked up Sans and placed him on the couch "YOU ARE QUITE SMALL, BROTHER." Papyrus stated while patting his brother's head with a smile "no, you're just really tall and cool." Sans pouted, Papyrus leaned in and whispered near his skull "AND YOU'RE CUTE." He saw Sans blush more and 'Nyeh'ed at it "I'VE GOT TO GET READY TO LEAVE TO TRAIN WITH UNDYNE!" He said as he rushed into his room and packed up his backpack.

He came down wearing his battle armor. He walked over to Sans and spun him around with him in his arms and a smile on his face. After a few more spins, he placed Sans back down, Sans almost tripped before Papyrus caught him "I'LL SEE YOU SOON, BROTHER! I KNOW IT'S USELESS TO GO TO YOUR STATION SINCE YOU KNOW WHEN THE HUMAN IS COMING, BUT YOU SHOULD GO ANYWAY, YOU CAN SLACK OFF, EVEN!" Sans nodded, Papyrus leaned down and gave his shorter brother a kiss on his cheek bone, Sans smiled and so did Papyrus. They waved at each other and Papyrus walked off.

Sans shut the door and flopped down on the couch, he's happy that his brother loves him back in that way, but he can't help but feel scared and worried. He doesn't know what he'd do if Papyrus can't remember anymore. Sans sighed and ignored that thought, he went upstairs and wore his blue jacket and pink slippers. He left the house and teleported to his station. He sat there doing nothing, just thinking.

After an hour had gone past with him doing nothing, he decided to go to Grillbys. He sat on his usual spot and talked to Grillby a little.

He was drinking a lot of ketchup, at some point Grillby tried to stop him but he didn't listen "hey, grillbz *hic* can ya hand me another one?" Grillby shook his head "c'moon grillbz, pwease??" Grillby shook his head again, Sans muttered "stingy *hic*" Grillby sighed.

After a few more agonizing minutes for Grillby had past, Papyrus walked in and cringed immediately due to two things, the smell and his long gone brother. He greeted Grillby and picked up Sans, he held him bridal style. Papyrus left Grillby's and looked at his older brother who seemed to be spaced out.

When they got home, Papyrus sat Sans down on the couch "papy~ i mi-- *hic* -ssed you!" Papyrus smiled and stroked his brother's head "THE GREAT PAPYRUS MISSED YOU, TOO, SANS."

Sans was being really adorable. Papyrus figured he'd ask Sans a question since he's in his most honest state at the moment "SO, SANS. WHY DID YOU DRINK SO MANY KETCHUP BOTTLES?" Sans responded "'cuz *hic* i was worried 'bout da human comin' n' killing ya again just so dey *hic* could reset again, and wat if ya won't remember? i don't think *hic* i can stand dat..." He began to sob, Papyrus held him in his arms and comforted him "SHH, IT'S FINE, DON'T WORRY, SANS. I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL BE ALRIGHT." After Sans had finished sobbing he asked "papy...?" Papyrus replied "YES, SANS?" Sans looked up at his brother "i love you so mush..." Papyrus smiled "I LOVE YOU, TOO."

*< **Well, Here's A Warning~ Nothing Much Happens, Just A Little Bit Of Fluff/Smut, But Skip If You're Not Comfortable With It, I'll Mention When You Can Continue Reading.** >*
Papyrus leaned in to kiss Sans, Sans kissed back happily and they were teleported to Papyrus's room. Papyrus seemed puzzled, Sans pushed him on the bed and was now above him, he kissed Papyrus a little more roughly, Papyrus was shocked but returned it either way. After a few more rough kisses, Sans slipped a hand under Papyrus's shirt "NGHH..." Upon hearing that, Sans froze for a good 7 seconds. He realized what he was doing and immediately stopped, he pulled his hand out of Papyrus's shirt.
*< **You May Continue, But Fluff Follows.** >*

"i'm so sorry, bro. i dunno what came over me..." Papyrus was blushing "IT'S FINE, SANS... I-IT WAS JUST A BIT UNEXPECTED..." Sans got off of Papyrus and apologized again "i'm so sorry, i won't do that without your consent next time... i'll, uh, go back to my room, i'm really sorry for doing that." Papyrus grabbed Sans's shirt lightly "DON'T GO, I'D LIKE TO STAY WITH YOU MORE." Sans blushed but smiled "alright." Papyrus scooted to the side so he could let Sans get into his bed as well, Papyrus cuddled Sans and he cuddled back "ya sure ya don't want a bed time story?" Papyrus shook his head in response "I JUST WANT TO STAY LIKE THIS." Sans smiled "heh, alright." Papyrus was first to fall asleep and Sans followed soon after.

(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747411588/)

*< **Yeah, I'm Sorry. I Know I Was Supposed To Cut Down On The Romantic Crap, I'll See What I Can Do Next Chapter.** >*

Chapter 16; Good To See You Again

-Sans's dream-
Sans was surrounded by darkness, after a few confusing seconds, suddenly, the room turned white and the cracks were heading towards him, dropping him in space until he finally hit the invisibly ground. He got up and sighed "do you always gotta summon me like that?" Sans asked, Gaster emerged from the distance "H**ELL***O, SA***NS**. *GOO***D** *TO* **S***EE* Y**OU** A**G***AI*N." Sans replied "good to see you, too, old man." He extended his hand "Y*O***U D**O *KN***O**W **I C**A*N'T* **T**OU*C*H A**NYT**H*ING* P*HYSI***CA**L IN H**ER***E*, **R**I*GH*T?" Sans pulled back his arm and put it in his pocket then shrugged "fair point." After a moment of silence Gaster spoke "**I** S*A***W** *YO***U**R **LIT**T*LE* '**STU**N*T'* **W***IT*H *YO***U**R B*RO***TH**E***R E**A*RLI*ER. *YOU* R**EA**LLY L*ET* **YOU**RS*ELF WA***S**TE **A**W*AY*." Sans looked down "shut up..." Gaster ignored him and continued "*DO***ING** *SOME***THI**NG L*IK*E T**HA***T* T**O** *YO*UR **LI**T*TL*E IN**NOC***EN*T **BR***OTHER***...** HE'**LL N**E*ED TO L***EAR**N T**H**E TR*UT***H** O**N***E* **DA**Y A*ND* **IT'S** *O*N Y**OU** T**O** **EXP**L*AIN* **IT**." Sans growled "A**FTER** A*LL*, I*T W***OU**LD **B**E *BET***TE**R T**HA***N* H**IM** F*IGU***RIN**G I**T O**U*T T**HE* **H**A*R*D *WA***Y**." Sans was annoyed, he isn't pleased with where this conversation was going "i know, alright? i'll find a way to explain those things to him soon enough and if you dragged me here to talk about this shit, i swear you're gonn-" Gaster cut him off "H**OW** W*OU***LD** *PA***PYR**US *FE*EL AB**O***UT* *Y***OU** *CUS***SING**?" Gaster said tauntingly, he received an annoyed groan from Sans. Gaster continued "A**ND** *NO*, I *DI***D** NO**T D**R*AG YO***U H***E*R*E J*U***ST** **TO** T*ALK* A**BO***UT* T**HA***T*, *I W***ANTE**D TO **T**ALK A **LI***TT*LE A**BO***U*T T**H***E* FU**TU***R*E, *YOU*R**S** A*ND* **PA**P*YRUS*'**S** FU*TU***R**E." Sans looked up at Gaster with slight confusion "**6 MO**R*E* D**AY***S AN***D** **TH**E *HUMA***N** *WI***LL** A*RR***IVE**. I*F T***HE**Y **DO** *RE***SE**T **AG***AI*N, *I* **WO**N'*T* B*E A***BLE** *T*O G**IV**E PA**PYR***U*S H*IS* **MEM**O*RIES B***AC**K. *I* K**NO***W* Y**OU**'R*E* A*WA*RE **O***F* T*HI*S **ALR**E*A*DY, **BU**T *I*'M **MA**K*IN*G **S**URE YO*U'RE* PR**EPA***RE*D F**O***R* THE **W***ORST*, I*T'S G***OIN**G T**O B***E* M**OR***E* D**ETRI***ME***NTA**L **F**OR **YO***U* **N***OW* T**HA***T* H**E** I*S YOU***R** '**BO***YF***RIEN**D'." Sans sighed and

responded "...i know." it made Gaster feel a little regretful and guilty. After a few seconds of silence, Gaster spoke "I'*M* **SOR***RY* **FOR** ***N*OT B*EIN*** *G* A *GOO***D** **FA***THE*R, **SANS.**" Sans flinched, he was shocked by his apology but replied calmly "it's fine, 'dings. you had the whole underground's hopes n' dreams weighing on your shoulder." - "**I** S*TI***LL** **SHOU***LD'***V**E A*CT***ED** L*IK*E *A BE***TTE**R *FA***T**H**ER.**" Sans walked over to Gaster and looked him in the eye sockets "i forgive you." Gaster smiled "TH**AN***K YO***U.**" silence swept over them again, until Gaster spoke "...**IT'***S TIM***E F**O*R* Y*OU* TO *WA***KE** U*P*, **GOODB**YE, *SA***NS.**" Sans replied "see ya around, 'dings."

-Morning-
Sans woke up, he looked at the watch and it read 7:40 AM, he looked to the other side of the bed and found a sleeping skeleton there. He leaned in to kiss the top of his skull then he started patting his head, Papyrus smiled subconsciously which made Sans chuckle. He let Papyrus be and walked over to his room. He's still got a few things to tell Papyrus, like stuff he's supposed to know by his age, which he doesn't. Sans sighed to himself, how the hell does he plan to explain reproduction to his innocent little brother? Gaster does have a point, he needs to know as soon as possible until he finds out the hard way, which is also less likely considering how nice everyone is in the Underground, but it's better to be safe than sorry. He mumbled to himself after thinking for a bit "...or i could just ask alph to explain to him... no. it's my responsibility as his older brother and only family member to explain to him personally."

He walked downstairs to make breakfast, he decided to try something new and make pancakes. He got all the ingredients out, mixed them together, flipped pans and prepared the jam and chocolate they had for the pancakes, he left them on the stove which was turned off and hopped on the couch to watch some TV.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747353703/)*

< Another Short Chapter, Sorry. If I Did Put The Next Part In, It'd Be Too Long, So I'll Just Simply Post The Next Chapter Tomorrow.

Oh, And I'm Sorry If Your Notification Thing Is Getting Spammed By Me Updating Stuff On A Few Pages. Sometimes Wattpad Just Randomly Changes The Pages, Like Removing Pictures And A Few Other Things, It's Odd. Or Maybe It Just Has Something To Do From My Side. >

Chapter 17; Please Don't Noogie The Skeleton

It was 8:32 AM and Sans's younger brother still didn't come down, he went upstairs and knocked on his door a few times, no answer. He gently opened the door and closed it behind him, his brother was still sleeping on his bed. Sans tip-toed to his brother's side and sat on the bed next to him, he gave his brother a few taps on the shoulder and despite that, he still refused to wake. Sans leaned down and whispered where his ears would be "...papy~ wake up~" Sans hummed out, Papyrus mumbled "NOOoo... I Wanna Sleep..." Sans whispered to his brother again "wakey, wakey, bro~ its 8:35~" Papyrus jolted up and almost hit Sans's skull, but Sans immediately dodged "OH! I'M SORRY, SANS!" Sans responded "no biggie." Papyrus got up and smiled at Sans "GOOD MORNING, BROTHER!" Sans smiled back and said "'mornin', paps. i made some pancakes downstairs for ya." Papyrus's face lit up "REALLY?! WOWIE! THANK YOU, BROTHER!" he stormed downstairs, Sans lazily followed behind.

It was nice to see something new for a change, he couldn't help but smile to himself. Papyrus was already in the kitchen putting jam and chocolate on his pancakes' with a slice of butter and syrup on top, Sans walked in and did the same. They both sat on the couch watching TV while eating their pancakes, Sans asked "so, how are ya, paps?" Papyrus smiled and replied "GREAT! IT'S JUST A BIT ANNOYING TO DO EVERYTHING AGAIN, IT DOESN'T MAKE ANYTHING INTERESTING, BUT I HAVE YOU! YOU ALWAYS MAKE MY DAY INTERESTING AND I THINK REPEATING THE DAYS IS COMPLETELY WORTH IT AS LONG AS I CAN BE WITH YOU! IT'S SO SAD TO THINK THAT YOU WERE STUCK IN A LOOP HOLE FOR A LONG TIME, REPEATING EVERY DAY AGAIN AND I WASN'T MAKING IT ANY EASIER, I'M SORRY, SANS. IT MUST'VE BEEN HARD." Papyrus frowned "i don't mind, all those resets were horrible, yes. but you helped me continue on in every reset, and... i got the best reward i could ever ask for; the best brother and boyfriend, so every reset was worth it. thank you, paps." Sans said

with a warm smile, Papyrus blushed but smiled, too "NYEH... THANK YOU, I FEEL THE SAME, SANS..." Sans looked at Papyrus and smirked "i know~ and... i want to apologize again about yesterday, i must've scared you." After Papyrus had finished his pancakes, he placed the plate down and faced Sans "YOU DON'T NEED TO APOLOGIZE, SANS! YOU WERE DRUNK, BUT AT LEAST YOU STOPPED YOURSELF!" Sans looked down "heh, yeah." He still felt guilty, he glanced at the time; it was 8:56, an hour and 4 minutes left. Papyrus spoke "AND... HOW ARE YOU?" Sans looked up at his brother and gave him a genuine smile "i'm happy." Papyrus giggled "YOU KNOW, BROTHER... YOU LOOK SO MUCH CUTER WHEN YOUR SMILE IS REAL." Sans blushed "so do you." They blushed and smiled at each other. Papyrus walked over to Sans and hugged him, Sans hugged him back "love ya, paps." Papyrus replied "ME, TOO, SANS." Papyrus put his hand under Sans's chin and made Sans face him, he closed his eyes and leaned in for the kiss, so did Sans. They kissed each other with a 'clank'. Papyrus pulled away and blushed more, Sans chuckled "I-I CAN'T GET USED TO IT..." Sans reassured his younger brother "don't worry, bro. in time you'll get used to it. but i hope you don't, you're cute when you blush." Papyrus's blush deepened and Sans chuckled.

After 40 minutes of watching TV had passed, Papyrus entered his room to get ready, packing everything and whatnot. He finished after 10 minutes, he walked down the stairs to Sans which was waiting by the door that leads outside. Papyrus leaned down and kissed Sans's cheek before waving goodbye.

Papyrus was walking through Waterfall, admiring it's beauty, it must be the prettiest place in the whole Underground. He'd often relax and take his time walking through Waterfall, playing around with the Echo Flowers and relaxing on the grass, he mumbled to himself "I SHOULD TAKE SANS HERE SOMETIME..." He skipped joyfully with the thought of bringing Sans here.

He realized that he had already reached Undyne's house, he could hear the strong piano music coming from inside the house, strong and fierce yet oddly nice, weird. He knocked and Undyne stopped her piano playing to open the door for Papyrus "Hello, ya dork!" Undyne said with a grin "HELLO, UNDYNE!" She stepped aside to

let Papyrus in. Once he got in, she shut the door behind him "Alright! You ready for some pasta making?!" Papyrus stood firmly and yelled "YES, MA'AM!" Undyne chuckled "I think we went over this, you don't need to call me 'Ma'am', Papyrus" Papyrus rephrased "YES, SUSHI!" He snickered, Undyne glared at him "What did you just say, punk?! Ngggaahh!" She wrapped an arm around Papyrus's neck and made a fist rubbing it against his skull "PLEASE DON'T NOOGIE THE SKELETON." Undyne laughed "Anyway, let's get on with cooking and you'll go home earlier today, I'm kind of tired." Papyrus replied "OKAY!"

They did their usual thing, smashing vegetables, throwing pasta into the pot, burning it and eating it, they're taste buds were most likely broken.

"Alright, Papyrus! I think we did a great job today! Now you can go home." Papyrus nodded "THANK YOU, UNDYNE! REST WELL!" Undyne gave Papyrus a grin before he left. He walked home, admiring Waterfall yet again for its beauty.

*(*Picture Link:* https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/499266308681282096/)*

*< **Awfully Random Chapter. Figured I Should Show Papyrus's Part Of The Story A Bit More, But It Was Harder Than I Thought. Who Knew?** >*

Chapter 18; The "Talk"

He got home to find Sans sleeping on the couch, he gave him a small peck on his head and walked to his room to unpack. After a while, Sans heard shuffling from upstairs, he got up and lazily walked up the stairs to his brother's room "welcome home, bro. you're early." Papyrus turned to Sans and smiled "UNDYNE WAS FEELING TIRED TODAY SO I WAS GRANTED PERMISSION TO LEAVE EARLY!" Sans smiled "good job, bro. i, uh, need to talk to you about something important after you're done, i'll be in my room." And with that, Sans walked off to his room.

He had finished packing and walked over to Sans's room, knocking on the door twice. He heard Sans say "who's there?" Papyrus replied with "PAPYRUS." Sans snickered "papyrus who?" Papyrus glared at the door and replied "YOUR BROTHER AND BOYFRIEND, NOW OPEN UP." He could hear Sans chuckling to himself. Sans walked over to the door and opened it, letting Papyrus in. Sans motioned for Papyrus to sit on his mattress, so he did reluctantly. Sans sat in front of him "alright paps, i am your only family so i have to teach you about these types of things, if you have any questions about what i'm about to tell you, do not hesitate to ask, got it?" Papyrus nodded in response "ok, we're, uh, going to talk about s-sex. do you know what that is?" Papyrus blushed a little but answered "ONLY A LITTLE..."

< I Think You Know What's Coming, Nothing Perverted Between Papyrus And Sans, But This Talk. Skip If You're Not Comfortable With It. >

Sans continued "alright, well, you perform sex with someone you love dearly and trust, sometimes it might just be out of pleasure; not the healthiest type of relationship. sometimes you could be forced into it, which is called 'rape', that could traumatize anyone. sex is usually performed between a woman and man, if you don't use a condom which you put on your male part, you could get the woman pregnant, which means they'll have a child. men can't get pregnant, they'll have to adopt if they want a child. two women can't have sex, they lack a male part, so they, too, have to adopt.

you can get a woman pregnant by, uh... shooting something inside of her which is usually called 'cum' or 'sperm' women have this, too. you cum when you're pleasured enough to. there are different types of ways you could have sex, but its... uh, unnecessary to name them. sometimes you can be in 'heat' most people/monsters just... pleasure themselves; touching their male/female parts until they cum, which is called 'masturbation' or they can get rid of their 'heat' by having sex. i'm telling you this 'cuz one; you need to know these types of things by your age. two; gaster told me to. anyway, that's all i've got to say, any questions?" Papyrus was blushing a dark orange "Y-YES... DO WE, UM... HAVE THESE MALE PARTS?" Sans started blushing, too "y-yeah, we can form them by magic, same goes with other body parts. it can form when you get a boner" Sans paused and chuckled, he then continued "which happens when you're in heat." Papyrus spoke "IS IT REALLY CALLED A 'BONER'?" Sans replied with a grin "yup." Papyrus sighed "I'VE GOT A FEW MORE QUESTIONS, CAN I ASK?" Sans responded "ask as many as you want." Papyrus nodded "OKAY... ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY EVENING... WHAT WERE YOU TRYING TO DO...? IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING..." Sans looked down "w-well, i was trying to pleasure you, if you touch someone in certain places, they feel good... and eventually get a boner..." - "I-I SEE..." Sans looked up at his brother "don't worry, i understand you want to take it slow, i do, too. just... kind of lost control last night..." Papyrus nodded "I UNDERSTAND, SANS. I'M SORRY FOR ASKING YOU THAT..." Sans responded reassuringly "don't worry, bro. it's understandable that you'd be curious. is that all the questions you have?" Papyrus replied with a slight tint of blush on his face still "Y-YES, THANK YOU FOR EXPLAINING THIS TO ME." Sans smiled at his brother "no problem, you had know sooner or later."
*< **That's All, Most Of You Probably Already Know What Was Above, I'm Guessing. Sorry If It Was Boring.** >*

Papyrus got up, Sans asked "do you want me to read you a bed time story?" Papyrus replied "DEFINITELY!" with a grin "alright, get changed and call me when you're ready." Papyrus nodded and ran towards his room in excitement.

After Papyrus was gone, it was silent for a bit before Sans spoke "ya happy with that, 'dings? it wasn't easy." After he had said that, he

heard Papyrus calling for him, so he left his room and entered his brother room to be greeted with his brother already tucked in ready for the story "let me guess, fluffy bunny?" Papyrus nodded excitedly.

...when Sans had finished the story, Papyrus was surprisingly still awake, he usually falls asleep. "alright, 'night, paps." Papyrus looked puzzled and a little sad "YOU WON'T SLEEP WITH ME TONIGHT?" Sans blushed a little "w-well, you need your space after tonight." Papyrus responded " I SEE, WELL THEN, BROTHER! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING! I LOVE YOU, SANS." Sans smiled "love you, too, paps." Sans walked out of Papyrus's room and headed downstairs for some ketchup. After picking up a bottle from the fridge, he went back upstairs and into his room, drinking a little ketchup before bed, not the healthiest. He has a feeling he'll meet Gaster tonight, so it's needed. He placed the ketchup beside his mattress and laid there awake for 30 minutes, trying not to shuffle much just in case Papyrus would hear him. After 10 more minutes of lying awake, he was finally asleep.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747350861/)*

< Couldn't Really Find A Fitting Picture For This Page Even Though I've Got 5,067 Undertale Pins Saved, That's Odd. Anyway, This Chapter Must've Been Weird And I've Got No Excuse For It. Well, See Ya Next Chapter~ >

Chapter 19; Cookies

-Dream-
Sans fell down again, due to the cracks, he crossed his arms, wondering why did Gaster always have to summon him like this. Once he had hit the ground he heard his name being called from the distance and a tall figure running towards him "SANS! ARE YOU OKAY?!" Papyrus helped Sans up "yeah, this is the third time, so i'm used to it." he looked up at his brother "weird... didn't think he'd summon us both." Papyrus looked around "SO, WHERE'S DAD?" Sans cringed at what Papyrus called him "you call him 'dad'?" Papyrus looked at Sans with a puzzled expression "YEAH? ISN'T HE OUR FATHER?" Sans put his hands in his pockets and started to walk off "i suppose." Papyrus followed behind "WHERE ARE WE GOING, SANS?" Sans responded "if he won't find us, then we'll find him." Papyrus nodded, he tried to reached for Sans's hand, Sans noticed and removed his hand from his pocket so Papyrus could hold it and he did, they both blushed a little "*H***OW** C*U***T**E." They heard a voice from behind and turned around to see Gaster, Sans was first to speak "so, what did you want?" Gaster responded with a smirk "*CA*N'**T A** F**AT***HE*R **T***ALK TO* **BO***T*H O**F HI***S C**HILD***RE**N?" in which Sans replied with "i highly doubt it's just 'talking'." Sans wasn't really patient with his old man, so Gaster admitted "Y**OU'RE** R**IG***HT*. T**HE** B**OT***H OF YO***U** B**EC***AME A* **CU***TE CO***UP**LE, **A***RE YO***U** T**WO** *HA***PP**Y?" Sans and Papyrus nodded with a little blue/orange hue on their faces "G*O***OD**. **D**O *YO***U PLA**N T*O* E**SCA**L*ATE* T*H***IS** RE**LATI***ONS***HIP** F*UR***THE**R *IN* T**HE** F**U***TU***RE**?" Sans looked down and Papyrus felt his hand getting squeezed by Sans's, Papyrus replied "I... DON'T KNOW." Gaster looked over to Sans "Y*OU* K**NO***W* W**HER***E TH***IS **IS** G*OIN***G**, D**ON**'*T* Y**O***U*? *IF* **YO**U'**R**E *NO*T G**OIN**G T**O** **T***EL***L HI***M*, *T*H**EN** I **WI***L*L." Sans gripped Papyrus's hand tighter, not too tight for it to hurt. Papyrus was confused by all this "TELL ME WHAT?" Papyrus asked, Gaster turned to Papyrus and sighed "**RO**MA*NTI*C R**ELATIO***NS***HIPS** B*ETW***EEN F**AMI***L**Y **MEM***BE***RS** A**R***E* F**ORBID***DE***N **A***ND* F**RO***WN***ED U**PO***N O*N **THE*** S**U**RF*ACE*. *ESC***AL**A*TIN***G** Y**OU***R* R**EL**A*TIO***NS**HIP* **WO**N'T BE *PO***SSIB**LE **UN***LESS* **O**N*E* **OF Y***OU* **CHAN***G***E** YO**UR** *MID***DL**E *O*R **L**AS*T* N**AM***E*." Papyrus widened his eye sockets, he didn't expect that. He looked over to

Sans who seemed to be shaking, he pulled Sans in for a hug, Sans's eye sockets widened "I DON'T CARE ABOUT WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK. AS LONG AS IT IS LOVE, NO ONE CAN TELL ME OTHERWISE." Papyrus felt Sans's hand grip onto his shirt, Gaster spoke "C**AN'***T L***IE, I'***M *S***HOCK****ED TO** *HE***AR T****HAT C****OM***I**NG* F**R***OM Y***OU.** I'**M G**L***AD* TH**AT T**H***IS* WO**N**T **FAL***TER* **YO***U*, T**HEN** I W**ISH** *YOU B***OT**H T**H***E B***EST**." Gaster looked over to Sans "SE**E?** TH***ER*E **W***AS* **N***O N*EE**D TO** B**E** *AFR***AID**." Sans mumbled "shut up..." Gaster continued "T**ELL** *HI***M** E**VER***YT*HI**N**G T**HA***T*'S IM**PO***RT*ANT F*ROM* NO**W O***N O*R **I'L**L **H***AV*E T**O**." Sans nodded, his face still against Papyrus's spine area, since he was taller than Sans, Papyrus said "ALRIGHT THEN, SEE YOU LATER, DAD!" Sans waved goodbye.

They both woke up, Sans sat up on his mattress and stayed there, rubbing his eye sockets, until he heard a knock on his bedroom door, Papyrus came in and walked over to Sans "YOU KNOW I WON'T STOP LOVING YOU EVEN IF IT'S ILLEGAL, RIGHT?" Sans smiled to himself in relief "heh, thank you, paps." Papyrus smiled at him, too. Papyrus keeps waking up late thanks to Gaster and Sans is now waking up earlier, Sans was more tired than usual thanks to that. Papyrus spoke "SINCE TOMORROW IS FRIDAY... DO YOU WANT TO GO OUT SOMEWHERE?" Sans hadn't even noticed, 4 day including today and the human will arrive, Sans wasn't quite ready and he doesn't think he'll ever be ready, he shook off that thought and replied to his younger brother "of course, paps. we haven't even had a first date yet." Sans winked, Papyrus rose up "YOU'RE RIGHT!! HOW COULD I HAVE FORGOTTEN?!" Sans chuckled at his brother's reaction "then where do you want to go?" Orange hue crawled to Papyrus's face "WATERFALL... IF YOU DON'T MIND. IT'S A REALLY BEAUTIFUL PLACE..." Sans smiled at his brother "of course, paps. we can go there tomorrow if you want." Papyrus nodded in excitement and delight. He hugged his older brother, Sans returned the favor. Papyrus asked "IT'S 8:48, WANT DO YOU WANT TO DO UNTIL 9:40?" Sans replied "i don't know, do you want to do anything?" Papyrus thought for a bit until he had an idea "MAYBE WE COULD TRY COOKING TOGETHER!" Sans chuckled "sure, paps. i'd actually like that." Sans snuggled closer to Papyrus and Papyrus blushed "Y-YES! JUST TELL ME WHEN YOU WANT TO START..." Sans got off of Papyrus and extended his hand for Papyrus to grab, and he did. Sans lifted him up from his bed and

they both walked out of the room, holding hands.

When they arrived in the kitchen, they let go of each other's hand and talked about what they would make "MAYBE WE COULD MAKE SOME COOKIES?" Papyrus suggested, Sans smiled "great idea." They got out all the ingredients needed and started making cookies.

They played around a little; throwing flour at each other and playing with the dough. After they were done playing with it, they added some chocolate chips, the dough itself looked yummy for the both of them, Papyrus said "WE SHOULD TRY IT JUST IN CASE!" Sans replied with a grin "i don't think that's a good idea *dough*." Papyrus sighed at the awful pun, he was a bit angry, but happy that his brother was making puns again. Sans was laughing at how much his brother was trying to keep a straight face "*dough* not worry, bro. we will get it *cookie*-ing soon, then you can eat it." Papyrus yelled "SANS, THAT'S IT! YOU BETTER RUN!" Papyrus chased after his brother smiling a little, Sans was chuckling and circling the couch with Papyrus running after him. Papyrus had eventually caught him and gently threw him on the couch to tickle him. < ***I Know Skeletons Don't Have Nerves Or Whatnot, Hell, They Don't Have So Many Things I've Mentioned Way Above, But Pretend They Do For This Story. Just Don't Imagine It For Your Sake. (A Skeleton With Visible Nerves I Mean)*** >

Sans was laughing a lot and blushed a little at the thought of Papyrus touching his ribs "spare me, paps! heheheheh! i beg!" He cried out and begged. Papyrus started laughing, too, but eventually decided to spare him after a few tickles later. When they were done, they put the cookie dough in the oven, and turned the oven on, it was 8:46 AM, didn't take as long as they expected it to.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/406590672592215297/)*

< ***Surprisingly Long Chapter For Just One Morning. I Was Running Out Of Ideas For This Chapter, But Now I'm Back On***

Track With Many Ideas For The Future Chapters! (Three To Be Specific But They're Big Ideas Which Will Expand Once I Get To Writing Them) Hope You Enjoyed And See You Next Chapter~ >

Chapter 20; How Long?

The two skeletons were sitting on the couch while they chattered and laughed until they heard the oven go off, indicating that the cookies had finished. They opened the oven a little, letting all the heat and smoke to release until they got the cookies out "WOWIE! THESE LOOK GREAT!" Papyrus cheerfully exclaimed, Sans smiled "agreed, should we try one?" Papyrus nodded eagerly, they both grabbed a cookie and ate it. To their surprise, it wasn't bad at all, they actually enjoyed it... or their taste buds were broken.

Papyrus brought the tray of cookies to the living room's couch, where Sans was already waiting. He sat down next to him and they started to eat the cookies while watching MTT on TV. He was posing and singing. Sans asked Papyrus a question, mostly because he was bored and curious "how long have you loved me for?" Papyrus was shocked, but blushed. He wasn't expecting his brother to ask that "W-WELL... I DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW... HOW ABOUT YOU? HOW LONG HAVE YOU LOVED ME FOR?" Sans looked forward towards the TV and sighed "ever since we were kids. i have always had a crush on you, but it kept developing into something more." He turned to his brother with a warm smile "that's why i'm so happy that you feel the same." Papyrus blushed even more, but felt a little sad that he loved him for that long and didn't even confront him about it "WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME, SANS?" Papyrus asked, a little sadness in his voice. Sans replied with a calming tone "well, we were just kids, so i never really paid much attention to it. as you and i were growing older, there simply wasn't enough time for such things, and before you confessed; i was somewhat afraid you'd think i'm disgusting for loving you in that way and how could you even love me back? i'm mostly a burden to you, leaving my socks everywhere, getting drunk, waking up, screaming, thanks to my nightmares, not helping you with puzzles and laze around. It's still pretty unbelievable that you fell for someone like me." Papyrus was on the verge of tears "almost crying already? The day had barely even begun, tho i don't blame you, you have to do the same thing with undyne again." Sans said, keeping his voice calm, Papyrus hugged his brother and soon, Sans melted into the hug, it

was nice. "I'M SORRY, SANS, AND I WILL LOVE YOU NO MATTER WHAT. PLEASE DON'T SAY SUCH HORRIBLE THINGS ABOUT YOURSELF, BROTHER..." Sans smiled "thanks bro." They hugged for a little longer before Papyrus let go, he patted Sans's head and Sans smiled.

After 20 more minutes of watching Mettaton Papyrus heard light snoring. he turned his head to the side and saw a small sleeping skeleton, he sighed with a smile plastered on his face, he needed to get ready for training. He got up, set Sans in a more comfortable position on the couch and went up to his room to prepare.

Once he had finished, he brought a blanket down with him and put it over Sans. He kissed his forehead and whispered "Goodbye, Brother. Sleep Well." With that, he left the house heading towards Undyne's. It was calm and peaceful yet again in Waterfall, he looked around wondering where Sans and himself could relax tomorrow, until a certain place popped into his head. He was really excited to go there with Sans, it would be a fun experience for the both of them.

Sans laid on the couch, not knowing what to do, he could go to his post, and he actually should. But instead, he decides to go to Grillby's, not to get drunk, of course. Just for a chat with his old pal.

He got up and made his way to the door that leads outside. He shoved his hands in his pockets which were dangling on his sides.

He teleported in front of Grillby's and walked in. Everyone looked over to him and gave their big smiles "Hey Sansy~ Been a while, eh?" - "Sans!! What took you so long?!" - "Good to see ya, Sans!" He was greeted by all the regulars "heya guys, guess i've been busy. *tibia* honest, we should *ketchup*." Everyone laughed and one of the regulars spoke "Ey! Sans! Your puns are *humerus*! Hahahaha!" Sans turned to him and smirked "i'll take that as a *condiment*." Everyone in the room laughed again, they weren't great jokes but they still laughed. Sans walked over to Grillby and sat down, requesting for ketchup with some fries, the usual.

Grillby came up to Sans and placed his order in front of him, Sans

gave Grillby a smile and he nodded in response. He walked over to his usual place and continued cleaning the cup. Sans decided to start a conversation with him "so grillbz, how have ya been?" Grillby responded while still facing the cup "Good, you?" Sans smiled "great!" if Grillby was honest, he was happy for Sans "Why is that?" Grillby asked, Sans responded leaning on his chair, not much so he could fall "can't tell ya right now~" Sans said in a cheerful, happy tone. Grillby smiled mentally, he can sense the happiness in Sans's voice, along with anticipation "Good for you, Sans."

[image]

*(First Picture Link: https://www.google.ro/search?q=Sans+And+Papyrus
aking&client=opera&hs=Hj1&source=lnms&tbm=isch&sa=X&ved=0ahUKEwi
uDgAhVhtYsKHQHxBL8Q_AUIDigB&biw=1880&bih=977#imgrc=fF0dsI3l_-0S5M

*(Second Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360746753957/)

< Can't Lie, Cringed At This Chapter Myself. But, Cringing Is Healthy, You Exercise The Muscles On Your Face, So Is Smiling~ So Make Sure To Do That More Often, Who Doesn't Want A Beautiful Muscular Face? Anyway, Hope You Have/Had A Great Day, See Ya. >

Chapter 21; Nintendo

After a few hours had gone by in Grillby's, he finally got up and waved goodbye to the bar tender. He walked home with a slight smile on his face and hands in his pockets.

Once he got home, he walked up to his room and plopped onto his mattress. Papyrus should come home any minute now, they could play a game together, like the Super Nintendo. They have a few games, Mario Kart being one of them, they got it from the surface. After a few more minutes of laying down on the mattress, Sans decided to get up and walk downstairs to the couch, to wait for Papyrus to come home.

Not long after, Papyrus came through the door with his cheerful and happy expression. He saw his shorter brother on the couch giving Papyrus a smile and a wave. Papyrus smiled wider and ran to hug him "did somethin' happen, bro?" Sans asked with a lazy smile and a chuckle "NOT AT ALL, JUST HAPPY TO SEE YOU!" Sans hugged him back. After a few seconds, Papyrus placed Sans back on the couch and let go of him, so did Sans "do ya wanna play something together, paps? it has been a while since we did." Papyrus's smile grew bigger, if that was even possible "DEFINITELY! LET ME JUST GO AND GET READY!" And with that, Papyrus rushed upstairs to his room.

After a minute or two, Papyrus was already down, sitting on the couch, eagerly waiting for Sans to finish setting it up. Once Sans had finished, he walked over to Papyrus and handed him the controller, Papyrus took it from Sans's hand and Sans sat down near him. They both watched as the game turned on, and they started playing.

The two skeletons had a lot of fun, Papyrus won a lot due to Sans letting him win, of course he didn't make it obvious. Sans got up and turned off the console, also placing the controllers beside the console. Sans yawned and looked at his brother "i'm heading to bed, 'night, paps." Papyrus got up from the couch and replied with a grin

"GOOD NIGHT, SANS! SEE YOU TOMORROW MORNING!" Sans nodded. He walked up to his room and entered, he shut the door behind him, then laid down on his mattress.

20 minutes and he still couldn't sleep. So he just stared at the ceiling, until finally, he fell asleep.

-2 Hours Later-
Sans woke up from his sleep with a gasp, another bad dream. He sighed and got up, deciding he wouldn't be able to go back to sleep even if he tried. He slowly creaked his door open as to not wake up Papyrus. He tip-toed down the stairs and to the kitchen's fridge to grab a bottle of ketchup "SANS...?" Papyrus was rubbing his eyes while speaking, once he had opened them, he saw Sans holding a bottle of ketchup "WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT DRINKING KETCHUP BEFORE BED?! IT'S NOT GOOD FOR YOUR HEALTH! WHY ARE YOU EVEN UP?" Sans replied "s'ok, bro. i just couldn't go back to sleep, that's all." Papyrus's frustrated face turned into a look of concern "DID YOU HAVE A NIGHTMARE...?" Sans hesitated before answering "kinda, nothin' too bad, though." Papyrus walked over to Sans "DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT?" Sans looked up at his tall brother and smiled "don't worry 'bout it, paps." Papyrus sighed and patted his brother's head. Sans smirked "can i have a kiss instead?" He asked, blushing a little, not as much as Papyrus did though. Papyrus nodded and leaned down to his shorter brother and clanked teeth with him. After a few seconds, Papyrus pulled away with orange hue all over his face, Sans gave his brother a smile "thanks, paps." Papyrus nodded and smiled back "TRY TO SLEEP, OKAY, SANS?" Sans responded "i'll try." Papyrus looked down to what Sans was still holding, he grabbed it and put it back in the fridge "AND NO KETCHUP!" Sans chuckled "alright, alright. 'night, bro." Papyrus smiled "SWEET DREAMS, SANS!" They both walked into their separate rooms and shut their doors, Sans laid on his mattress. After a few minutes had gone by, he felt himself drifting off to sleep.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/625226360747352903/)*

< Alright, I Dislike This Chapter Quite A Bit, Just Didn't Know How To Fix it, So I'm Sorry For That. Anyway, I Found Out Not Too Long Ago That Sans Emits Slime, Papyrus Tells You This Information When You Call Him In The Snail Room Near Napstablook's House. I Knew This For Like 2 Weeks Now, But Never Thought That He Actually Says That In-game. But Later On, Papyrus Mentions That Sans Most Likely Will Fill The Lumaconi Pasta With Hotdogs And Slime, He Might Just Be Referring To Ketchup, Mustard Or Relish. *So, I'll Just Ignore That Comment And Not Add Something Like That To This Story. Also, Sorry If Any Information About The Nintendo Is Wrong Above, Never Owned One And Never Played Mario Kart, So Had To Do A Tiny Bit Of Research. Anyway, Y'know The Drill, Chapter Tomorrow. >*

Chapter 22; Time Has Switched The Roles

Sans was shaking in his sleep, twisting and turning, clutching the mattress underneath him tightly. He woke up with a gasp and tears in his eye sockets. He quietly chuckled to himself, covering his eyes with his arm while tears rolled down "heh... *tibia* honest, i'd prefer 'dings annoying me instead of two nightmares in a night..." he mumbled to himself.

Sans got up and walked over to Papyrus's room, slowly opening the door. Papyrus sat up rubbing his eyes "...SANS? DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?" Sans stuttered out a response "y-yeah, is it ok if i sleep with you...?" Papyrus gave his brother a warm smile "OF COURSE." He held his arms out for Sans to crawl into them, and so he did as he started quietly sobbing in his brothers shirt while Papyrus was rubbing his skull. Sans spoke in a low, yet cracked voice "i-i remember when you used to come into my r-room after having a nightmare late at night... you were crying, i'd always try to comfort you, to ch-cheer you up, but always failed... then i would h-hold you in my arms, you were shaking, i hated seeing y-you like that. i told you i would protect you from any nightmare, i always will. then, we fell asleep a-and just stayed in each other's embrace 'till morning... hilarious... isn't it? how time has switched the roles..." Sans gave out a quite and broken chuckle. Papyrus hugged his brother tighter "Sans... You Always Helped Me During My Hardest Times, I'll Do The Same For You. Not Only Because You Helped Me, Because I Also Care About You And Love You." Sans smiled, Papyrus couldn't see it, but he knew Sans did "heh... thanks, bro. i love and care about you, too. you mean everything to me." Papyrus removed his hand from Sans's head and placed it under Sans's chin instead to lift his head to face Papyrus, he leaned in and clanked teeth with his older brother. Papyrus pulled away a few seconds later and smiled "You Mean Everything To Me, Too... My Family, My Guardian, My Teacher, My Protector, My Supporter, My Motivation, My Hope, And... My Boyfriend." Sans gripped Papyrus's shirt tighter and silently resumed sobbing. Papyrus's words meant

more than words to him, it meant everything. Papyrus laid down holding his sobbing shorter brother close to him while rubbing his back. The sobbing died down until it was silent, the both of them had fallen asleep in each other's grasp with small smiles on their faces.

-Morning-
Papyrus woke up before Sans, He smiled at his older brother and patted his head before getting up and looking through his closet silently for something to wear on their date, a lot of clothes but nothing formal. It wouldn't matter if they wore what they usually do, right? Papyrus silently took his battle body from the closet and walked downstairs to the living room to change into it, since his brother was in his room and they didn't have a bathroom.

Once he got into his battle body, he started making breakfast. He hadn't made spaghetti in a while, so he decided to make some, not forgetting to add ketchup in it since Sans seemed to like it more that way.

After a few minutes of preparing the ingredients and almost burning the spaghetti, he saw Sans walking down the stairs and to the kitchen "'sup, bro." Papyrus gave his lazy brother a huge grin "GOOD MORNING, BROTHER!!" Sans smiled and walked over to the cupboard to get some bread out, then to the fridge and got some cheese, lettuce, ham, tomatoes and cucumbers out. Papyrus looked at him curiously "BROTHER, WHAT IS IT THAT YOU'RE DOING? I'M ALREADY MAKING BREAKFAST!" Sans chuckled "yeah, but don't you want something to eat on our date?" Soon, Papyrus's confused expression turned into one of realization "OH!! THAT'S TRUE!" Sans nodded and started making sandwiches. He packed them and placed them gently into a basket, he also took a few other snacks like ketchup, chips and drinks with him.

After Sans had finished, he sat down eating the spaghetti with Papyrus "I KNOW THE PERFECT PLACE WE COULD HAVE OUR DATE!" Sans gave his brother a smile and complimented him "of course you do, you're the great papyrus after all." Papyrus smirked and laughed proudly, placing a hand on his chest while saying "OF COURSE! ONLY THE BEST FOR HIS GREAT AND AMAZING OLDER BROTHER, TOO!" San chuckled to himself "thanks, paps." Papyrus

smiled at him.

When they both finished eating, Papyrus took his plate along with Sans's so he could wash them. He hummed to himself "Bonetrousle" while washing them. Sans got up to pack a picnic blanket and he placed it near the basket of snacks and food, he waiting beside the door for Papyrus to be ready. After a few seconds, Papyrus was already set to go. He walked towards Sans and they both left the house holdings hands, it was quite early so barely anyone was seen in town.

They were both blushing a little, it was the first time for them to display more than brotherly love in public. This sort of thing would be normal if they were still kids, but they're grown adults now, even though they do sometimes act as kids. It never bothered them.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/455567318548923109/)*

< The Nightmare Thing Was Inspired By The Picture Which Is Part Of The Comic You See Above And The Link Takes You To A Pinterest Image Of It. Anyway, Thank You For Reading~ Have A Great Day/Night! >

Chapter 23; Waterfall

https://youtu.be/fUvG1o18dLU

< Figured I Should Put Something For You Guys To Listen To While Reading This Chapter~ I Do Not Own The Picture, Video Nor Song, All Credits Go To Their Rightful Owners, Of Course. I Don't Think I Need To State That Every Time Since It's Quite Obvious I Didn't Make Them. So I'll Just Say It Now (Really Late, Though); Every Picture/Video/Song I Share In This Story Do Not Belong To Me Unless I Mention They Do~ Anyway, Hope You Enjoy~ >

Once they had left Snowdin and entered Waterfall, Papyrus started tugging on Sans's hand to walk faster. Sans lazily let Papyrus pull him through Waterfall.

Waterfall was always known for its calming surroundings and noises, the gently water splashes, the beautiful echo flowers, the crystals on the ceilings and walls, but it's a mysterious place, always has this weird mystery to it.

Sans and Papyrus were still walking, holding each other's hand. Their pace was slower now than when they entered Waterfall, the area was nice and soothing to them.

Papyrus came to a stop and Sans looked at him with a puzzled expression "WE'RE HERE!" Papyrus exclaimed excitedly. Sans looked around, they were surrounded by water and a few echo flowers, it was beautiful to say the least. Sans smiled and plopped down "heh, pretty place." Papyrus sat down next to Sans "OF COURSE! I, THE GREAT PAPYRUS, ALWAYS KNOW THE BEST PLACES FOR A DATE!" Sans chuckles, he lazily reached over for the basket and picnic blanket, but failed. Papyrus sighed with a slight smile on his face and got up to get the basket and picnic blanket himself. He laid the picnic blanket down and placed the basket on the side, he then walked over to Sans, picked him up and placed him on the picnic blanket next to where he'd be sitting "I SWEAR, SANS. YOU'RE THE LAZIEST MONSTER IN THE WHOLE

UNDERGROUND!" Sans chuckled "and that is what makes me special." He turned to look at Papyrus and gave him a goofy smile with a wink; Papyrus couldn't help but laugh at it.

They were silent, it wasn't awkward, just comforting silence. Sans reached for Papyrus's hand which was on the picnic blanket and held it, Papyrus smiled and intertwined his fingers with Sans's. He turned to face Papyrus and placed his skeletal hand on Papyrus's cheek bone, Papyrus smiled, Sans smiled back. He leaned in and kissed Sans gently, a few seconds had passed before they pulled away. A tint of orange and blue blush were dusted on their faces, Sans was first to speak "heh, do ya wanna eat?" Papyrus nodded excitedly "alright"

Sans reached for the basket and placed it in front of the both of them, he reached inside and grabbed a sandwich, Papyrus did the same. Sans realized he was missing something and reached inside the basket once again to grab his favorite condiment, ketchup. Papyrus noticed and sighed "IF YOU GET DRUNK AGAIN, I SWEAR I'LL BAN KETCHUP!" Sans chuckled "don't worry, paps. it's just a bottle, i'll need more than that to get drunk." Papyrus glared at Sans and Sans just shrugged with a smirk on his face. He put ketchup on his sandwich and took a bite, then he reached for his ketchup bottle and drank from it, too. Papyrus face palmed, Sans chuckled watching his younger brother face palm "heheheh, wanna try, too?" He extended his arm which was holding the ketchup bottle to Papyrus, he sighed and grabbed it, putting just a little on his sandwich before handing it back to Sans. He didn't hate ketchup, after all, it's made from tomatoes which he also used for his spaghetti, but Sans's ketchup bottles always had a little alcohol in them weirdly enough. He's not the type of person to drink either, but a little wouldn't hurt. Sans was honestly surprised he agreed, but chuckled anyway.

They both ate in silence, Sans was already done with his ketchup bottle and three sandwiches while Papyrus was on his second. Sans pulled out a bag of chips from the basket and laid down on Papyrus's laps, Papyrus looked down a little puzzled, but smiled anyway. He patted his older brother's head and said "YOU BETTER NOT FALL ASLEEP, SANS." Sans smiled "'course, paps." He opened

the bag of chips and began eating its contents.

Once Papyrus was done with his portion, he asked "DO YOU WANT TO SWIM?" Sans was a little confused "swimming? we can't swim and we don't have swimming suits that fit." - "NYEH HEH HEH! THAT IS WHY WE'LL LEARN, BROTHER! THE WATER IS SHALLOW SO IT'S FINE! AND WE DON'T NEED SWIMMING SUITS; YOU CAN JUST TELEPORT US BACK HOME ONCE WE'RE DONE!" Sans smiled and hesitantly nodded. He got off of Papyrus's laps and began taking his jacket, shirt and slippers off, exposing the long scar on his chest, he didn't seem to mind much, nor did his younger brother. Papyrus took his scarf, chest plate and boots off, too.

Papyrus hopped into the lake and motioned for Sans to join him, he lazily walked towards Papyrus with both his arm behind his back shyly and sat down, only allowing his legs in the water "COME ON, SANS! DON'T WORRY! I'M HERE IF ANYTHING HAPPENS!" Sans nodded, he slowly got into the lake as well. He was short so the water was almost as high as he was, just a few inches lower, while for Papyrus, it was up 'till his chest.

Papyrus noticed Sans struggling, so he picked Sans up and placed him on his back, Sans held onto Papyrus's neck reluctantly, He didn't mind being on Papyrus's back, but he was scared to go anywhere near his neck. Papyrus placed Sans on a more shallow area, so the water was up until his neck "thanks, bro." he smiled at Papyrus, Papyrus smiled back "ALRIGHT, SANS! LETS TEACH YOU HOW TO SWIM FIRST!" Sans tilted his head to the side "how?" He knew there was no way for him to float, same goes for Papyrus since he was a skeleton, too. Papyrus smirked "EASY! COME HERE!" He held out his hand for Sans to grab and he did, he pulled Sans close to his chest which caused Sans to blush a little "OKAY! NOW, YOU DON'T NEED TO PANIC! JUST HOLD ONTO ME AND TRY FLOATING!" Sans looked up at Papyrus "how?" Papyrus thought for a little "WELL... MAYBE IT'S LIKE RIDING A BICYCLE!" Papyrus pulled away from Sans and held his hands. Sans tried to, but failed "ALRIGHT! IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, THEN... WAIT, HOLD ONTO ME FOR A LITTLE." Sans did as he was told. Papyrus extended both of his arm out in front of him "LAY ON MY HANDS, BUT DOWNWARDS!" Sans was nervous "ya sure, bro? you don't really

need to teach me how to swim. i don't think we even ca-" Papyrus cut him off, he was confident to teach Sans "NONSENSE!" Sans reluctantly agreed "okay, if you're sure." He let go of Papyrus and laid on his hands, it was quite awkward for Sans, but Papyrus thought nothing of it "THERE YOU GO! NOW TRY KICKING YOUR LEGS SLOWLY, AND YOUR ARMS, TOO! IT MIGHT WORK!" Sans did, but didn't succeed in floating "bro, i don't think skeletons can float, we're quite heavy and we don't have certain flesh parts that help us float." Papyrus paused for a little, then responded "OH... NO MATTER! WE DON'T NEED TO FLOAT ANYWAY!" He held Sans again and Sans chuckled "if ya want, i can teleport home real quick and get some floaties for us." Papyrus's face lit up "YES, PLEASE!" Sans nodded and in a blink of an eye, he was gone.

Sans looked around the house and found it in one of their closets, they had floaties since Papyrus was a kid; they used to swim a lot in Waterfall. He decided to grab a few towels while he was home.

Sans teleported back and dropped the towels on their picnic blanket. He walked towards Papyrus and handed him a pair of floaties, not that he really needed it, but it could be fun. Papyrus put his on and helped Sans do the same. Sans got into the water and started swimming around, Papyrus watched him and followed "NYEH HEH HEH! WE DIDN'T DO THIS FOR AGES!" Sans chuckled "heh, yeah. it's fun." Sans's smile grew brighter, Papyrus smiled, too, seeing how his older brother was enjoying himself.

After a few water fights and swimming around casually, they decided it was time to go home. They both left the lake, Sans grabbed a towel for himself and handed one to Papyrus, they dried themselves up, put their clothes back on and packed up.

Once they were ready to go home, Sans held out his hand and Papyrus grabbed it, they were teleported home in an instant. Papyrus looked at Sans and smiled "DO YOU WANT TO WATCH A MOVIE, SANS?" Sans turned to Papyrus and gave him a warm smile, too "sure, bro. just give me a sec to get ready." Papyrus nodded and watched as Sans went into his room, Papyrus did the same to change since they weren't going to go out anywhere for the rest of the day.

*(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/320037117265677082/

< This Chapter Is Longer Than Usual~ 1,478 Words, It'd Usually Be Around 1,000, Well~ I Guess This Chapter Is Special In Its Own Way. I Spent A Week On This Chapter Believe It Or Not, I Had No Idea How It Should Go, Doesn't Seem Like A Week For Ya 'cause I Have A Lot Of Drafts Which I Hadn't Posted Yet (8 Drafts), Just In Case I Don't Have Time Or Inspiration To Write. I Don't Even Know How To Swim Myself, So Sorry If The Swimming Part Is Really Odd Or Wrong, But Pretty Sure Skeletons Can't Swim Because Of Their Weight And Missing Body Parts, Though They Could Summon A Few Body Parts Thanks To Magic (And Thanks To People's Imagination), Like Blue/Orange Body Parts, Never Been A Fan Of How They Looked, Though. Anyway, I Know It's Not A Good Chapter, Everything's Completely Random, I Don't Blame Ya If You Didn't Like It. Had An Idea, Then Another Idea, Then Had To Fix The Other Idea, That's Why This Chapter Was Longer To Make Than Usual For Me. Hope Next Chapter Will Be Better~ Anyway, Have A Great Day/Night, Wherever You're From. >

Chapter 24; Horror Movie

Once they were both ready, they went downstairs and discussed about what genre they should watch "WHAT ABOUT HORROR?" Papyrus asked, Sans tilted his head to the side "horror? ya sure, paps? last i remember, you couldn't sleep alone for 2 weeks after a single horror movie." Papyrus pouted "I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, SANS! I'M NOT A BABY BONES ANYMORE! I CAN HANDLE SCARY STUFF." Sans chuckled "whatever ya say, bro." Papyrus cheerfully plopped down on the couch while Sans was looking through the movies they had. They came across an old horror movie which was rated 'PG 18' Sans was hesitant about watching it, but Papyrus was right, he was not a kid anymore. He looked towards Papyrus with a questioning look, basically asking him again if he was sure, Papyrus nodded eagerly. Sans sighed, but smiled after and selected the movie.

20 minutes or so had passed, it wasn't too bad, just a few adult scenes which Sans skipped, sure, Papyrus wasn't a child anymore, but he still didn't want him watching any of that stuff just yet. The couple were now heading to an abandoned house in their neighborhood, Sans figured this was the 'horror' part, so he braced himself and glanced at his younger brother which was deeply immersed in the movie to have noticed. Sans turned his head back towards the screen, holding the remote in hand just in case.

There was a jump scare right away when the couple walked into the house, Sans flinched, his pupils disappearing from either socket and Papyrus was shaking, grabbing onto a pillow. He turned to Papyrus and asked yet again "bro, you still sure you want to continue watching?" After a few silent seconds, Papyrus nodded, guess he wanted to be brave. Sans nodded, too and unpaused the movie. Sans smirked and spoke "the grandpa really scared us *out of our skin*, heheheh." Papyrus groaned "I'LL LET THIS ONE SLIDE, SANS. YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL."

It's been 10 minutes since the couple had entered the house, Papyrus was peeking at the TV from behind the couch and well...

Sans was fine, but every time a jump scare would happen, his left eye would glow, he was close to blasting the TV once.

30 minutes in, he almost regrets that he picked this movie, he should've picked something simple, maybe something childish even. At least they've only got 10 more minutes to go, minus 3 minutes for the credits.

The movie finally ended, Papyrus was clinging onto Sans, as expected. Sans patted his head, telling him that it's alright and no one was going to hurt him. The couple died in the end, Sans was quite happy that happened, it served them right.

After a few more pats on Papyrus's head by Sans, Papyrus spoke "SANS? YOU'RE SLEEPING WITH ME TONIGHT, RIGHT?" Sans smiled at his brother "if that's what you want, bro." Papyrus shyly nodded. He picked up Sans and placed him in front of his own room and asked shyly "COULD YOU WAIT HERE UNTIL I CHANGE?" Sans got the idea and nodded, Papyrus entered his room and started changing. Every 20 seconds he'd ask if Sans was still there, Sans would always reply with an 'of course, bro.'

Papyrus walked out of his room and held Sans's hand guiding him to his race car bed. Sans asked "want a bed time story?" Papyrus shock his head, guess he just wanted to sleep. Papyrus patted the spot next to him, signaling Sans to lay down with him and go to sleep. Sans gave Papyrus a lazy smile and did as he was told. Papyrus cuddled up to Sans as Sans was rubbing his back, trying to comfort him. It worked, Papyrus fell asleep. Sans snuggled closer to Papyrus and fell asleep a few minutes later, too. Today was a fun, an energy draining day for them, but they enjoyed it.

*(*Picture Link:* https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/706994841481850935/*)*

< ***How Cliché, Well, It's Cliché For A Reason. I Know It's A Short Chapter, So I'll Post The Next One Tomorrow, As Always. Also, I Noticed That I Never Mentioned The Cleaning Part 14 Chapters Ago, Well, They Cleaned After That. Anyway, Hope You Enjoyed***

And Good Day/Night, Don't Let The Monsters Bite~! >

Chapter 25; Fever

-5:40 AM-
"2 more days 'till the human falls, huh?" Sans mumbled to himself, Papyrus was lightly snoring beside Sans. It was 5:40 AM, guess he still has Insomnia, figured as much. Insomnia doesn't cure itself that easily.

He waited in the dark, laying down and cuddling into Papyrus's chest, he felt somehow warm and cold in the same time. He sighed to himself; he couldn't do anything but wait. Wait to fall asleep, wait for the human to arrive, wait for his future which is in the hands of one single child. Unbelievable, right? If the kid does kill them all over again, only to reset **again**... then it's a good thing Papyrus won't remember. Sans doesn't want Papyrus to become depressed, to become like him. He's happy now, but as long as the kid is around, then he can never truly feel like he'll keep that happiness. It'll only be ripped away from him again.

He sighed, only this time a little longer. What happened to the Frisk he knew? The Frisk who had given them their happy ending... did Frisk ever even give them a happy ending? Maybe, maybe not, but they definitely were friends with Sans even if it might've been only for a little bit, they were friends.

He didn't want to think about the human anymore, he just wanted to get some sleep, so he started counting. Counting in his head from 1 to whatever number he reaches before drifting off to sleep. 1,784 seconds it took for him to fall asleep.

-8:00 AM-
Papyrus woke up finding his older, yet shorter brother cuddled up to him like he's seeking comfort of some kind, he felt really warm. Papyrus stayed a little longer in bed, rubbing Sans's back. It's understandable that Sans wouldn't sleep well, considering that the human is coming very soon.

After a few more back rubs and gazing at Sans's cute and peaceful, blue face, Papyrus got up and went downstairs, he had to go to

Undyne's in more than an hour. Papyrus walked over to the kitchen to make some spaghetti for Sans and himself.

20 minutes passed and Papyrus finished making his spaghetti, he put some on his and Sans's plate, still waiting for Sans to come downstairs.

10 minutes had passed and he still wasn't down, Papyrus decided to go and wake up Sans himself. He creaked the door to his room open and closed it quietly, Sans was still sleeping but sweating more than usual. After a few seconds of staring at his shorter brother, which was snuggling into the blanket, he finally figured out Sans was running a fever. Papyrus panicked, he got more blankets from his closet and wrapped them around Sans, hoping he was going to be OK, considering how weak Sans's body was.

He picked up the phone from his table and phoned Undyne "*Ring... ring... Click! Hey*, dork. What's up?" Undyne picked up "SANS IS RUNNING A FEVER, IS IT OK IF I STAY WITH HIM FOR TODAY?" Papyrus asked "Do ya want to bring him to Alphys's lab to make sure he's going to be alright?" Papyrus thought about it for a second or so, it's best if Alphys checks him up "I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!" He said before hanging up.

Papyrus sped walked to his room, he looked into the closet and grabbed something warm to change Sans in. They didn't particularly feel the cold, but it's best to be safe. Papyrus uncovered Sans and gently made him sit up. He gently took off Sans's white stained ketchup shirt and changed him into a warm black sweater, he tried his best to do it as fast as possible. He put Sans's jacket on him and wrapped his scarf around Sans's neck. Surprisingly, Sans was still asleep during all this. Papyrus left the room to change from his orange PJ's as well. Once he was done he entered his own room and walked over to his race car bed to pick up Sans bridal style and carry him out of the house to the river person.

While they were riding on the river person's sentient boat, he said "Tra la la. The waters are wild today. That's good luck..." Papyrus smiled a little at it.

Once they reached their destination, The river person said "Come

again some time. Tra la la." Papyrus got off and thanked the river person before speed walking towards Alphys's lab.

When he was in front of the lab, he decided to wake Sans up. Papyrus gently called out Sans's name, no response. So he held Sans in front of him and slightly started to shake him, Sans woke up, finally. It took a few seconds for Sans to be fully awake and aware "paps? why are we in hotland?" Sans questioned, glancing around "BECAUSE YOU HAVE A FEVER! ALPHYS IS GOING TO DO A CHECK UP ON YOU TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE OK!" Sans tilted his head to the side "a fever isn't that serious..." Papyrus responded with a stern face "MAYBE NOT... BUT IT IS WHEN IT COMES TO YOU! YOU'RE REALLY FRAIL!" Sans sighed and smiled "sure, paps. uh, anyway, i can walk so you don't need to carry me anymore, i'm heav-" He was interrupted by Papyrus "NONSENSE!" Papyrus was still carrying a blushing Sans while knocking on the lab's door. A few seconds later, Alphys answered "G-Good morning..." Alphys greeted, Papyrus and Sans did, too "Is s-something wrong?" Alphys asked, tilting her head a bit "SANS HAS A FEVER, SO I WAS HOPING IF YOU COULD CHECK HIM!" Alphys nodded and let them in "A-Alright, wait here until I get a ch-chair!" Papyrus nodded. Alphys hurried inside her 'bathroom', he was slightly confused "WHY DID SHE GO TO THE BATHROOM?" Sans shrugged "maybe she keeps chairs stored in there?" Sans didn't enjoy lying to his brother, but it wasn't his place to tell him. Alphys will eventually tell everyone herself.

*(*Picture Link:* https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/807270301933070550/*)*

< Now, Some Of You May Be Wondering; "How can a skeleton get sick?" That Shall Be Explained Next Chapter~ Also, I'm Open To Recommendations Which I'm Able To Add To The Story~ Or I Could Just Make A One-shot If I'm Not, But It'll Have To Be After I'm Done With This Story. I'm Still Trying To Decide Whether I Should Add Something NSFW Or Not. Anyway, Hope Ya Liked This Chapter And See Ya In The Next One, Toodles~ >

Chapter 26; Souls

Alphys came out of her 'bathroom' holding a chair and a box of equipment. She walked up to Sans and placed it near him, motioning him to sit, he complied. Alphys grabbed the box and took out a few tools. She checked Sans's stats using a tablet, he wasn't exactly comfortable with that, but decided to let it slide.

Once she finished checking Sans's stats, she asked him if she could take a look at his soul, Sans shook his head, he has his reasons for keeping his soul private "S-Sans, I can't help if you w-won't show me your soul..." Sans shook his head again "it's fine, alph. it's just a little bug, it'll fix itself soon." Alphys sighed and nodded in defeat "A-Alright, I think you need t-to rest and eat more, your magic is l-low... that might b-be the cause of why you're s-sick." Sans nodded, he got up and walked towards Papyrus. Papyrus looked towards his older brother in confusion, why would Sans not want to show his soul?

Before the two skeletons left, Papyrus apologized for bothering her in the morning, she didn't really mind. Sans and Papyrus decided to simply take the river person's boat back home, Sans didn't want to risk glitching into another universe/timeline, since that could happen when he has a bug.

Once they got home, Sans plopped onto the couch, Papyrus sat on the couch close to him. He leaned on his older brother's shoulder, Sans smiled and wrapped an arm around his brother, leaning on his head. The younger of the two spoke "SANS...?" Sans hummed out a reply "hm?" Papyrus asked "WHY DIDN'T YOU SHOW ALPHYS YOUR SOUL?" Sans sighed "do you want to see why?" he asked, Papyrus nodded.

Sans got off of Papyrus and faced him. He pulled his soul out and showed Papyrus "showing other monsters your soul isn't something you should do, they could easily hurt you or do some other stuff to it... it if they wanted to, but i trust you. anyway..." He pointed at the missing part in his soul "...this is why. also, if you look closely,

you can see hairline cracks from the resets and they can't know about that." Papyrus inspected the soul that Sans was holding "WHY IS A PART OF YOUR SOUL MISSING...?" He asked, his tone sounded concerned. Sans replied "part of your soul is missing, too. have you never looked at your soul?" Sans asked, quite surprised "N-NO..." Papyrus replied, pulling his soul out, too. Sans was right. "WHY?" Papyrus asked again. Sans replied "we're g's creation. when he erased himself from this universe, so did the pieces of his soul, too. some of his soul still remains in us, more of his soul remained in me, than it did in you, that probably explains why i remembered him after he was gone and no one else did. so, the missing piece was gaster's soul, to put it simply." Papyrus was silent, *spaced* out a little while staring at Sans's soul some more, he finally spoke "I-I SEE..." Sans looked up at his brother "anymore questions?" Papyrus shook his head, Sans nodded and put his soul back to where it belongs, Papyrus did the same.

Silence crept between them, it was a bit awkward. Papyrus decided to try making it more comfortable by laying down on his brother's laps. Sans chuckled and spoke "that's adorable, paps." Papyrus blushed and looked away. Sans smiled at his brother's reaction and started patting his brother's head, gently humming a small, calming tune. Papyrus smiled and relaxed.

Soon enough, he fell asleep. Sans smiled warmly at his younger brother, how can he be so cute? He carefully got up and gently placed a blanket on Papyrus. Sans patted his younger brother's head once more, before heading to the kitchen to grab something to eat.

[image]

**(First Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/378865387388774236/)*

**(Second Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/59743132538348594/)*

< ***Just Figured I Should Say This, All The Theories In This Story Might Not Even Be Near The Actual Truth, They're Just Some***

Theories Of Mine Or Other People's. The Talk Above About Souls Is A Combination Of My Two Favorite Comics; Handplates And Deeper Down. Of Course, I Also Add A Few Of My Own Theories, But They're No Where Near As Great As Many Others. There Are So Many Great Theories And Comics/Stories Out There Which Are Just A Masterpiece. I Would Recommend A Few, But Maybe After I End This Book, I'll Make A Page Especially For Them. Anyway, Short Chapter So The Next One Will Be Published Tomorrow. Hope You Enjoyed And See Ya. >

Chapter 27; Flowey

-An Hour Later-
Papyrus peered his eyes slightly open, he looked around in confusion until he bolted up from the couch, realizing that he had fallen asleep instead of taking care of Sans. He got off the couch "SANS...?" Papyrus called out, it was silent.

Suddenly, Papyrus jumped at the sudden "boo!" coming from his older brother behind him, Sans snickered at Papyrus's reaction "yo." He greeted, Papyrus turned around facing his brother with an unamused expression "WAS THAT REALLY NECESSARY, SANS?" Sans grinned "definitely." Papyrus sighed.

It was silent before Papyrus spoke "DO YOU FEEL BETTER?" Sans nodded in response "must've been a small bug, nothing food n' a nap can't fix." It was Papyrus's turn to nod and smile.

He walked over to the couch and sat down, relaxing his back. Sans joined soon after, laying down and placing his head on Papyrus's laps. Papyrus's smile grew warmer as he started petting Sans's head gently, his movements were slow, but relaxing to say the least.

It was comfortable and silent for a few minutes, until Papyrus spoke "ABOUT FLOWEY... I KNOW HIM." Sans bolted up from his younger brother's laps, facing Papyrus now. He was surprised, how had he known about Flowey? "how? did he do anything to you?" Sans's voice was stern, but concerned. Papyrus shook his head "NO... HE'S BEEN A GREAT FRIEND!" Sans cringed, a great friend? "was he the one telling you predictions?" Papyrus nodded. Sans never imagined that Papyrus had already known about Flowey "has he told you anything about himself?" Papyrus thought for a little before responding "NOT REALLY, MOSTLY PREDICTIONS. BUT HE DID TELL ME THAT HE WAS SOMEONE IMPORTANT ONCE, AND THAT HE KNEW A LOT ABOUT THE FUTURE." Sans nodded.

Silence followed again, Sans seemed deep in thought "SANS...? WHY WERE YOU SO SURPRISED WHEN I TOLD YOU THAT I KNEW HIM?" Papyrus asked curiously "he's a threat." Sans

answered, Papyrus tilted his head to the side "WHAT DID HE DO?" Sans cringed and answered his question with another "what did he not do?" Papyrus seemed even more confused, Sans sighed and asked "do ya wanna hear his story?" Papyrus nodded.

Guess this talk was inevitable, Papyrus needs to know everything, so Sans began "alright, i'll try makin' this short. the king and queen had a child named asriel, asriel was friends with a human named chara which fell from the surface. the first ever human to fall. chara hated humanity. as time went on, asriel and chara might as well be called siblings since they were so close. one day, chara fell ill due to buttercups, they died. chara and asriel made a plan before chara died, it was to free monster-kind from the underground, thus, he absorbed chara's soul and passed the barrier, he was killed by humans and found by the king and queen on a bed of golden flowers before he had dusted away. asgore and the queen was filled with grief. due to that asgore declared war 'Every human who falls down here shall be killed. Freedom is not far." everyone cheered. of course, the queen couldn't accept this, so she left her position as queen and hid away, it's uncertain whether she's alive or not."

Papyrus didn't want to interrupt Sans, but he did anyway "WHAT DOES THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH FLOWEY?" Sans replied "nothin' yet. i'm getting there." Papyrus nodded, basically telling Sans to continue, so he did "at the time, me and alphys were experimenting with determination. a question raised in alphys's mind, she wondered what would happen when something without a soul gains the will to live. so alphys picked up a flower from the king's garden and experimented with it, the flower had asriel's dust on. that's how flowey was born. flowey is asriel. never knew giving a buttercup flower determination would have caused such a horrible disaster." Papyrus tilted his head yet again, Sans shifted uncomfortably on the couch, then continued "before frisk fell, flowey had control of resets and saves. he used the power for good quite a lot, he hung around you, too. it was quite fun, to be honest. i'd mess with him quite a lot. but eventually... he got bored, he did and knew everything that was possible; every line, every secret, every outcome, he knew. he began genocide, i killed him a few times which caused him to reset. he still liked messing with you... that pissed me off. guess you were just more fun than the other

monsters." He paused for a little, then continued "after a lot of genocide runs, he got bored of that, too. he knew every outcome that possibly existed now. but then, the kid fell. he didn't have the power to reset anymore, the kid did."

Papyrus wasn't even surprised this time, he had gotten used to Sans's knowledge being far from his, or anyone else's in the underground in fact, save for Flowey of course. He responded with "I SEE... BUT FLOWEY MIGHT'VE CHANGED!" Sans smiled, no matter what, Papyrus never changes. Sans nodded "you might be right, paps. but you can't be too careful around him. if he hurts you in any way, tell me." Sans said the last sentence with a lot of aggression, he won't hesitate to kill that flower if he had done anything to Papyrus. He was thinking about talking to that flower himself, but won't say anything to Papyrus about it. Anyway, Papyrus agreed to telling Sans if Flowey does anything to him, Sans was relieved to hear that.

*(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/634515034978231411/

< Hope Ya Enjoyed This Chapter, I Don't Know How Long This Book'll Be, But It'll Probably Be Around 40 Pages Or Less, So It's 'Close' To Ending I Suppose~! Again, Theory Might Be Incorrect, Not Completely My Whole Theory, Bits And Pieces From Short/ Long Comics~ Mostly From "Flowey Is Not A Good Life Couch" Comic, Hope That's The Right Name. If You Have Any Questions, I'll Try To Answer Them As Best As I Can. See You Next Chapter~ >

Chapter 28; Scars

< I Literally Searched For Over An Hour For A Decent Picture To Put For This Chapter, Found None;; >

Sans laid back down on Papyrus's laps, Papyrus chuckled and resumed patting.

They stayed like that for around 10 minutes until Papyrus had finally decided to be productive, he will not tolerate turning into Sans.

Papyrus picked up Sans and placed him on the couch, He gave him a gentle peck on his head. Sans smiled to himself as he watched Papyrus bring some cleaning supplies. It seems like Papyrus will be cleaning for the rest of the today, much to Sans's dismay, he had hoped for the both of them to just lay down on the couch and enjoy the peaceful silence.

After a few hours of cleaning had gone by, Papyrus noticed his older brother sound asleep on the couch. He shook his head and carried him back to his room, placing him gently on his race car bed and pulling the covers up until his neck. He watched as Sans snuggled closer to the blanket, he smiled and blushed a little at the sight. He should really buy Sans a proper bed, a naked mattress which had a lot of junk and ketchup stains can't be comfortable. He kissed Sans's head once more and went back to cleaning the house. He walked out of his room and gently closed the door as to not wake up Sans.

He had already finished with the kitchen, living room, his room and now Sans's room is left.

Papyrus walked towards Sans's room and started with the socks on the floor, then moving on to the garbage in his older brother's room. How can Sans even live like this? His room mostly consisted of ketchup, grease, papers and socks. Papyrus flinched a little when he saw a pocket knife in one of Sans's drawers, he inspected it a little. Good, he can't see any signs of any recent bone marrow or

anything, as expected since one small cut would kill Sans. He held the pocket knife and left the room to place it somewhere else, no way he was going to let Sans keep it.

After placing it somewhere hidden, he returned to Sans's room and resumed cleaning.

-An Hour Later-
Finally done. He even covered Sans's mattress with a white, clean sheet and gave him a pillow. It's not like it really mattered anyway, since Sans usually slept in his younger brother's room, but this way, Sans's room looks a bit neater and nicer.

After another glance of Sans's room, he walked out and shut the door, heading towards his room. The clock showed that it was 1 PM. He gently shook Sans so he could wake up, Sans looked a bit startled when he did, but after a few moments of squinting and blinking, he saw Papyrus in front of him and smiled "mornin', bro." Papyrus sighed with a slight smile on his face "IT'S NOON, BROTHER." There was a moment of silence between them "oh." Sans said, he laughed nervously.

*< **Trigger Warning; Self-Harm Talk. Read At Your Own Risk~** >*
Papyrus spoke "I CLEANED YOUR ROOM." Sans waited a little, it looked like Papyrus had something else to say.

After he hadn't said anything else, Sans replied "thanks, paps." Papyrus nodded "AND..." So he was right, Papyrus did have something else to say. He waited patiently for Papyrus to continue "I FOUND SOMETHING IN ONE OF YOUR DRAWERS." Sans flinched a little, he knew where this conversation was going. Papyrus noticed, so he didn't need to explain what he found "I TOOK IT AWAY, IF YOU DON'T MIND." Sans nodded "i don't mind." Silence again, did Papyrus expect something? "look, paps. i probably would have never used it to off myself. i wouldn't want to leave you alone, and i'm happy now." Papyrus smiled a little; that was a relief, but he still wanted to make sure of something. His expression shifted back to a serious one "CAN I EXAMINE YOUR ARMS, ANYWAY?" Sure, Papyrus was able to see his skeletal arms sometimes, like when he wears his white short sleeved t-shirt or when he doesn't wear any, but he never really looked at them or

examined them closely, it always seemed like Sans tried to hide them, it was either dark or behind his back. Sans reluctantly nodded and held his arms out for Papyrus to see, Papyrus held Sans's hand reassuringly before inspecting them. He saw deep old scars that were littered on both his arms, but mostly his right. He looked up at Sans which was facing the wall "HOW?" Papyrus asked, one cut would've killed him, how did he have so many? Sans looked down before replying "i didn't always have 1 hp. sure, i had less than a normal monster should, but i didn't have 1." Papyrus looked confused "THEN WHY DO YOU HAVE 1 NOW?" Sans was silent for a bit, but eventually he replied "lost hope, i guess." Papyrus frowned a little, he asked "DO YOU STILL DO THIS? AND IF YOU DO... HOW?" Sans went silent again. Papyrus was patient, it must be hard for Sans to talk about this "i stopped recently, since i am genuinely happy. and... i know healing magic, though, the healing magic didn't heal them completely and it left scars." Papyrus nodded. He didn't need to question why he'd do this to himself, he already knew the answer damn well.

Papyrus slowly, but gently traced a few scars on his older brother's arms, Sans stayed silent, he was shaking and sweating a little. Papyrus rubbed one of Sans's deepest scars gently with his skeletal thumb before pulling his older brother in for a hug. Sans's blushed.

He cupped Papyrus's cheekbones and leaned in for a kiss, Papyrus blushed in response, but closed his eyes and enjoyed the moment. He let go of Sans's arm and wrapped his arm along with his other around Sans's neck.

Papyrus pulled away after a while and smiled at his flustered older brother. He unwrapped his arms around Sans's neck and instead, held Sans's hands "PLEASE TRY NOT TO HURT YOURSELF AGAIN, OKAY?" Papyrus knew that it was not an easy request, but he hoped Sans would at least try not to harm himself anymore. Sans nodded "but no promises." Papyrus nodded as well. He's aware that Sans isn't fond of making promises, since they eventually break.
*< **Done, You May Read Now. Fluff Ahead, Though.** >*

He stood and picked up Sans. He was practically used to being picked up by his younger brother, so he didn't react much. His younger brother ran downstairs, holding Sans tightly in his arms,

just in case he fell.

Once they reached the sofa, Papyrus set Sans on it and sat beside him "WE'RE GOING TO MISS METTATON'S SHOW!" Sans smiled a little, he didn't enjoy Mettaton, but he definitely enjoyed Papyrus's company.

When the show started, Papyrus reached for Sans's hand and held it, Sans intertwined their fingers together. He leaned on his younger brother and they silently watched Mettaton with smiles on both of their faces, not due to Mettaton though.

(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/627196685578005018/*)*

< Figured I Should Say This; Cutting Is Never An Option And Will Only Make It Worse, Alcohol Too. Alcohol Is Okay Once In A While, But Using It As A Coping Method Or Just To Fit In Is Not Healthy. If You Feel The Need To Harm Yourself In Any Way Or Drink A Lot Of Alcohol To Cope, Reach Out For Help. I, Myself, Don't Believe In Medication, But It's Better Than Self-Harm Or Alcohol. Therapists Do Help, Too. It May Seem Like There Is No Point To Talk To One, But There Is. They Ask The Right Questions And It Helps You, It's Different Than Opening Up To A Friend Or Family Member. Just Stay Safe, Don't Damage Yourself And Don't Keep Things In When You Need To Desperately Talk To Someone. With That Being Said, I Can Finally Make This Announcement; (Drum Roll, Please)
I Am Changing This Story's Name And Picture, Never Really Liked It To Begin With. Anyway, Thank You For Reading And Hope You Enjoyed~ >

Chapter 29; A New Perspective

"Ch-Chara, stop! P-Please leave them be already..." Frisk pleaded "When were YOU ever the one in control? YOU were the of who started all of this. I'm just simply doing what YOU did. How many times do I have to tell you this, ***partner***?" Chara said angrily "I-I know it's all my fault! b-but please... just let me give them a happy ending... W-We'll be happy with them! I'll f-find a way to save you! And Asriel! J-Just please give me one more ch-chance..." Frisk begged, Chara looked annoyed "Tsk, Fine. Take control this once. But don't expect it to be a happy ever after, so don't come crying to me when Sans won't forgive you for everything you've done." Frisk was surprised that Chara agreed, Frisk had thought that their pleading was for nothing yet again. They looked up to Chara with tears streaming down their face and a huge smile was plastered on. Chara flinched "Thank you..!!" Frisk thanked Chara, They just simply nodded

-Morning-
Sans let out a yawn while sitting up, no Papyrus. He laid back down, thinking about yesterday's events. Nothing much happened between the two brothers, they just watched quite a lot of movies until he passed out on the couch, looks like Papyrus brought him up to his race car bed. Sans sighed "today's the day the kid's coming." He mumbled to himself as he got up.

He *slipped* on his slippers and his signature blue jacket, why hasn't Gaster contacted either of them yet? He shook his head ridding the thought as he walked downstairs on a search for Papyrus.

He almost immediately spotted him on the couch, seeming to be in deep thought. Sans walked over to Papyrus and stood in front of him, waving his hand. That seemed to have broken Papyrus's trance, he looked up at Sans and smiled "GOOD MORNING, BROTHER!" Papyrus said cheerfully, Sans replied "mornin', bro." He lazily plopped on the couch near Papyrus "what's on your mind?" Sans asked, Papyrus looked towards Sans, ready to reply "I'VE BEEN THINKING... CAN WE ESCALATE OUR RELATIONSHIP?" Sans

looked a little confused, in what way did Papyrus mean? "how?" Papyrus struggled finding his words until he finally spoke "W-WELL... WHAT'S MORE THAN A KISS?" Papyrus asked, Sans blushed a little, did he want to try a so called 'French kiss?' He asked Papyrus to make sure "you mean with tongue?" Papyrus nodded with a hint of orange hue on his face "alright... wanna try it now?" Papyrus nodded again.

*< **Pretty Obvious~ Skip If Ya Don't Want To Read What Comes Next~** >*
Sans scooted closer to Papyrus, they looked at each other's flustered face, it was quite awkward for the both of them. Papyrus wrapped his arms around Sans's neck, and Sans wrapped his arms around Papyrus's spine, they both leaned in, clanking their teeth together.

After a few seconds went by, Sans slightly opened his mouth, and so did Papyrus nervously when he felt something pressed against his teeth. The both of them had their eyes closed, fully indulged in the moment. Their magic blue/orange tongues touched slightly and both their skeletal bodies shivered, as they slowly got used to it. After a few seconds had gone passed, they pulled away.
*< **Done~ Fluffy Fluff Comes After, Of Course.~** >*

Papyrus's face looked like an orange and Sans's like a blueberry, Papyrus was first to speak "TH-THAT WAS NEW..." Sans nodded, Papyrus wanted to say something else, but decided against it. Sans noticed and found this as the perfect opportunity to fluster his brother even more "what's wrong, bro? *sans got your tongue*?" Papyrus flushed a darker shade of orange. He nodded which was unexpected to Sans, Sans chuckled. Papyrus finally got the courage to ask "...DID YOU ENJOY IT?" Sans's face also heated up a little more as he nodded and pointed to Papyrus, technically asking if he did, too. Papyrus nodded, Sans smiled. They cuddled close to each other and turned on the TV.

10 minutes of watching TV passed and Papyrus got up "WE MUST GO AND RECALIBRATE OUR PUZZLES! COME ON, SANS!" Papyrus tugged on Sans's sleeve while pointing towards the door, Sans got up and was tugged out the house.

Papyrus held a hand out for Sans to hold, Sans looked up at Papyrus

with a puzzled expression "in public? there are quite a few people around, paps." Papyrus replied "I DON'T MIND! AND BROTHERS HOLD HANDS, TOO, SOMETIMES!" Sans shrugged and held Papyrus's hand. They walked through town as they felt a few gazes and stares, but paid no attention to it.

Papyrus got started on the puzzles, Sans just placed a crossword search on the ground and followed him around, like always. It was fun while it lasted. Two more hours and the human's coming, Papyrus walked Sans to his station and kissed him before waving goodbye and running off.

A few minutes passed and Sans sighed, he'd take a small nap if he could, but he'll probably just have a nightmare and get more anxious about the human's arrival. He pulled out his phone and texted Papyrus.

Sans *12:14 PM*
hey, bro.

Papyrus *12:16 PM*
GREETINGS, BROTHER! DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?!

Sans *12:16 PM*
nah, just *broed*.

Papyrus *12:16 PM*
NYEH! SANS! THAT WASN'T EVEN A PUN!

Sans *12:17 PM*
heheh, i know. just wanted to see ya mad. anyway, what are you up to?

Papyrus *12:17 PM*
MAKING MY FABULOUS SPAGHETTI FOR THE HUMAN! ONCE THEY TASTE PASTA WHICH WAS COOKED BY THE GREAT PAPYRUS, THEY WILL DEFINITELY BE GOOD!

Sans *12:18 PM*
you're right. you're the coolest, bro.

Papyrus *12:18 PM*

OF COURSE I AM! YOU'RE THE BEST AND LAZIEST BIG BROTHER EVER!

Sans *12:18 PM*
aww, thanks, paps.

Sans *12:19 PM*
i, uh, will take a nap now.

Papyrus *12:19 PM*
I'LL CHECK UP ON YOU TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE AWAKE FOR WHEN THE HUMAN ARRIVES!

Sans *12:19 PM*
'kay, please wake me up at 1:15 PM then.

Papyrus *12:20 PM*
OKAY! STAY SAFE!

Sans *12:20 PM*
of course, paps. you, too, and i love you.

Papyrus *12:20 PM*
I LOVE YOU, TOO, SANS!

Sans shoved his phone back in his pocket and smiled. He yawned loudly and placed his head onto the flat surface. A few minutes went by and he finally drifted off to sleep.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/557953841333274853/)*

< Next Chapter's Going To Be Quite Focused On Papyrus And Flowey~ I Don't Know How This Chapter Went Over 1,020 Words, But It Did. Anyway, I Figured I Should Escalate Papyrus's And Sans's Relationship Since They've Been Dating For A Little Under A Week Now? I'm Not Sure And Too Lazy To Count. Hope You Enjoyed This Chapter And See Ya Next Time~ >

Chapter 30; Attack

Papyrus placed his phone on the kitchen's counter and continued humming 'Bonetrousle', he ceased once he heard a sound coming from the living room. Papyrus peeked his head out of the kitchen, no one. He looked out their front window and noticed a yellow flower smiling at him, he turned off the fire, not wanting to burn the house down.

Papyrus exited the house and walked over to Flowey "Howdy, Papyrus!" Papyrus smiled "HELLO, FLOWEY! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY WINDOW TODAY?" Flowey responded "I just want to have a nice friendly chat! Let's talk in the forest, shall we?" Papyrus was a little nervous and mad after hearing about how miserable he made Sans feel even before Frisk came, but made sure not to display any fear towards Flowey. He kept up the friendly and oblivious image "OF COURSE! ANYTHING FOR A FRIEND!"

They walked into the forest until they reached a quiet area where they could talk. Flowey turned to face Papyrus and his smile turned into a smirk which made Papyrus even more nervous "So... Congratulations on your new relationship with your brother! I'm happy for you!" Flowey smiled and winked, Papyrus flinched. Of course Flowey would've seen them, he should've been more careful. Papyrus tried his best to keep his smile from faltering "THANK YOU, FLOWEY! BUT COULD YOU KEEP THAT A SECRET? I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW YET..." Flowey winked again "Sure thing, buddy! But I won't do it for free~!" Of course, blackmail. Papyrus couldn't keep his smile from faltering this time. He waited for Flowey to continue "I want you to lend me your body for a day." Papyrus felt a chill up his spine, not from the weather in Snowdin, but from fear. Would Flowey even tell anyone? He wouldn't talk to a boss monster other than himself, but he could tell the town's people and rumors would spread around quickly, after all, brothers can't be together. But if he did let Flowey use his body, can he even be sure he'll give it back? What does he want to do in the meantime? Would Sans be in danger? Would Papyrus be in danger? What if everyone gets killed because of him? And the human is

coming in an hour, he can't let Flowey have his body.

He looked at Flowey with a serious expression, he inhaled, then exhaled before speaking "I'M SORRY, FLOWEY. BUT I CANNOT LET YOU DO THAT." Flowey's face shifted to an evil, black grin "What's stopping me from taking your body right now?" Papyrus yelped and backed away nervously "Y-YOU DON'T HAVE M-MY CONSENT." Flowey's grin widened. Papyrus shut his eyes tight, waiting for an impact, but nothing came.

He opened one of his eyes slightly to look, he saw Sans in front of him, facing Flowey "ya heard him. scram, weed bag." Sans's eye flared a beautiful light blue and yellow color, he summoned a few bones, pointing them at Flowey "You wouldn't kill Papyrus's friend!" Blue and yellow smoke was now resonating from Sans's left eye, he seemed pissed off "you are NOT his friend." Sans would've killed Flowey right then and there, but Papyrus being there is stopping him to. Sans inhaled and exhaled slowly, in an attempt to calm himself down.

Flowey's vine struck out from the ground, aiming to tie around Sans's leg. Sans swiftly grabbed Papyrus's hand and teleported them away from the vine "paps, please stay far, i'll deal with this." Papyrus reluctantly backed away, giving his brother and Flowey some space, he was still hesitant, he didn't want Sans getting hurt, but decided to listen and trust him.

Sans summoned a few more bones "how 'bout we make this easy, give up or suffer." Flowey grinned "Not a chance, smiley trash bag. I've been waiting for this day." Flowey pulled out more vines from the ground, Sans dodged some and teleported away from the rest. He impaled a few bones into Flowey, making his HP drop at a rapid rate, however, nowhere near enough to kill him, Flowey had a lot of HP even without those 6 human souls. Flowey spoke "You know, trash bag. I know your every attack, when are you bringing out your little pets~?" Papyrus tilted his head in confusion while Sans simply shrugged "when things get too *chilly*." Papyrus cringed, could that even be called a pun?

Sans managed to dodge a lot of Flowey's attacks, Flowey's HP was down to less than half and Sans was getting tired, Papyrus could

tell.

Sans's leg got caught by one of the vines, Papyrus was about to run over to Sans "no, paps! just stay over there, i can handle myse-" Sans was cut off by the vine pulling him down to the ground, more vines rushing at him. Sans summoned a sharp bone and sliced the vine on his leg, immediately teleporting away right after. He sighed in relief "that was too close..." Flowey seemed angered and impatient. Dozens of 'Friendliness Pellets' were heading towards Sans, he waited until the last second to teleport away. Papyrus's body tensed, he doesn't know how much longer he can just wait here and watch his brother get closer to death. Sans summoned a dragon skull looking creature, Papyrus's eye sockets widened in shock, he didn't understand what that creature was. The dragon skull creature shot out a white light blast, hitting Flowey. Flowey's eyes widened in pain and shock, he did not expect that. He shot a few more pellets at Sans, and a few getting too close for comfort. Sans summoned more dragon skull creatures and aimed them at Flowey, He dodged by going *underground* and popping out somewhere else.

This went on for a few minutes until finally... Flowey's HP was down to 2. Sans smirked and slowly walked towards Flowey, pointing a sharp bone in the air before striking it down to the ground, merely inches away from Flowey. He looked up at Sans with a puzzled expression "let this be a lesson for the next time you mess with my brother, **capiche**? would'a really liked you as a pal, i would've even offered for you to stay at our place, but i can't trust you. 'specially after seeing what you tried to do to papyrus. besides, i'm curious. **why** did you want to take control of his body? and make it fast." Flowey mumbled something under his breath "what was that? couldn't hear ya." Flowey spoke a little louder "None. Of. Your. Damn. Business." He escaped.

Sans sighed and walked over to Papyrus "hey, bro. human's comin' in..." he looked at his phone which was somehow still in his pocket "48 minutes from now. i need to be somewhere in 10, so how about you go and continue that spaghetti of yours before they come, 'k?" Papyrus put his hands on Sans's shoulder and pulled him in for a hug "YOU SCARED ME HALF TO DEATH!!! DON'T EVER DO THAT

AGAIN! I'M SO SORRY, I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAREFUL AROUND HIM, IT'S MY FAULT THIS HAPPENED...! I'M SO, SO, SO SORRY, SANS!" Sans hugged him back "calm down, paps. i'm fine, see? and it's not your fault, it's nobody's fault. at least now he won't mess with you anymore, so everything turned out well." Papyrus hugged Sans tighter "But..." Papyrus sighed "Thank You, Sans." Sans smiled and patted his younger brother's back. Papyrus let go of Sans and Sans did the same "YOU'RE RIGHT! WE CAN'T LET THIS GET IN THE WAY OF GREETING THE HUMAN! AND I NEED TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THOSE DRAGON SKULL CREATURES YOU SUMMONED DURING THE BATTLE! ALSO, WHERE DO YOU NEED TO GO IN 10 MINUTES?" Sans chuckled nervously "thats a lot of questions, bro. i'll explain them to you after we're done with the human and i need to meet someone you don't know yet, but you'll know some time, so don't worry." Papyrus nodded, Sans spoke again "if that weed bag ever bothers you again, make sure to call me." Papyrus replied "OKAY, BUT HOW DID YOU GET HERE SO QUICKLY?" Sans shrugged "brotherly instinct maybe. heard some of your conversation with the weed bag, wonder why he wanted your body, maybe i should search around for him sometime, need to have a nice n' friendly chat with my old pal." Papyrus's facial expression shifted to concern "WHAT IF HE ENGAGES YOU IN COMBAT AGAIN?" Sans shoved his hands in his pockets "eh, don't think he'll do that again, just a feeling." Papyrus doubtfully nodded.

Sans looked to the ground, he hesitantly started approaching Papyrus who was staring at Sans with a puzzled expression on his face. Once Sans was a few inches away from Papyrus, he embraced him once more. Papyrus smiled and returned the embrace, patting Sans's back lovingly which made Sans hold him tighter. He feared the human taking everything away, leaving him all alone, again. Papyrus seemed to understand this, so he spoke in a gentle and calm tone "Don't Worry, Sans. The Human Will Choose A Better Path This Time, I Just Know It." Sans nodded. He was still uncertain, but pushed that uncertainty aside for now, maybe, just maybe, Papyrus was right.

Papyrus sat down on the snow with Sans still clinging onto him for dear life, at least that's what it felt like to Sans, but he eventually let go. He needed to see Toriel, he can't alter the timeline. He spoke

with a slight crack in his voice "i need to go meet that someone now... see ya in a bit, yeah?" Papyrus nodded. He picked up Sans and brought him in for a small skeleton kiss, then placed him back on the ground, Sans smiled, so did Papyrus. "YES, I'LL SEE YOU SOON! GOODBYE! I LOVE YOU." Papyrus said the last part a bit more quietly, Sans responded with a warm smile "i love you, too, paps." They waved at each other before walking in separate directions.

*(*Picture Link:* https://www.google.ro/imgres?imgurl=https%3A%2F%2Fimg00.deviantart.net%2F9ab3%2Fi%2F2017%2F282%2Ff%2F3%2Fscreenshot__flowey_vs_sans_by_absolutedream-dbpzq5j.png&imgrefurl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.deviantart.com%2Fabsolutedream%2Fart%2FScreenshot-Flowey-vs-Sans-708785191&docid=Af-tH1-Ki5B5-M&tbnid=rHDrFek6-PdXqM%3A&vet=10ahUKEwj3u-Xpxv3gAhUuM-mQQMwhuKAswCw..i&w=1024&h=742&client=opera&bih=977&biw=1880&%20and%20Snas&ved=0ahUKEwj3u-Xpxv3gAhUuM-wKHfWeDmQQMwhuKAswCw&iact=mrc&uact=8)

< Hell'a Long Link, And Hell'a Long Chapter, It's Longer Than The Date One; 1,661 Words~ This Chapter Seems Dramatic, Not Really A Fan Of Drama, Usually Cringe At It Or Insult It Mentally~ Unless It's Supposed To Be Funny. Anyway, Hope You Enjoyed This Long Chapter And Have A Good One! >

Chapter 31; A Change?

Sans checked the time, less than a minute until he had to talk to Toriel, just in time. He teleported in front of the ruins door and cleared his throat, bracing himself. He knocked.

Everything went as usual, the same jokes, the same favor, the same promise. Sans sighed, and positioned himself on a three branch and checked the time, 1:41. He leaned on the tree, waiting patiently.

10 had passed and he noticed the human, they were early. He pulled his phone out and quickly texted Papyrus that the human was early and he should come as fast as possible. He shoved his phone back in his pocket and stared at the human. They passed the stick and Sans teleported to break it, he teleported away into the shadows when the human flinched and turned around. That was new.

Chara spoke in Frisk's head "Seriously? We went over this for more than 350 times, but you still flinch?" Frisk shyly nodded. They heard footsteps from behind, Frisk started to shake slightly, however, Sans didn't notice. "H U M A N." Before Sans could finish, Frisk turned around slowly and Sans extended his arm, Frisk shook it nervously.

After the long fart sound, Sans said his practiced lines "heh, the old whoopee cushion in the hand trick... wait a sec.... have you heard it before or something?" Sans continued teasing the human "you turned around before i said to..." He examined the human, no EXP, no LV, no dust. San continued after a moment of silence "... weird." He spoke after another moment of silence "... whatever. you're a human, right? i'm sans. sans the skeleton. I'm actually supposed to be on watch for humans right now. but... y'know... i don't really care about capturing anybody. now, my brother, papyrus... he's a human-hunting FANATIC. hey, actually, i think that's him over there. i have an idea. go through this gate thingy. yeah, go right through. my bro made the bars too wide to stop anyone." They walked passed the gate and Sans said "quick, behind that

conveniently-shaped lamp." Frisk obliged.

Papyrus came, He almost leaped with joy when he didn't see the human standing in front of his older brother, but he controlled himself. Sans spoke "sup, bro?" Lucky for Papyrus, he can remember things very well, he was the right brain after all.

Papyrus pretended to scold Sans "YOU KNOW WHAT 'SUP' BROTHER! IT'S BEEN EIGHT DAYS AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T... RECALIBRATED. YOUR. PUZZLES! YOU JUST HANG AROUND OUTSIDE YOUR STATION! WHAT ARE YOU EVEN DOING?!?" Papyrus felt bad for scolding his brother, but did so anyway, he can't mess this up for their sake. Sans spoke casually "staring at this lamp. it's really cool. do you wanna look?" Papyrus started stomping his foot repeatedly "NO!! I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT!! WHAT IF A HUMAN COMES THROUGH HERE!?! I WANT TO BE READY!!! I WILL BE THE ONE! I MUST BE THE ONE! I WILL CAPTURE A HUMAN!" Papyrus did his signature poster and smiled proudly "THEN , I, THE GREAT PAPYRUS... WILL GET ALL THE THINGS I UTTERLY DESERVE! RESPECT... RECOGNITION... I WILL FINALLY BE ABLE TO JOIN THE ROYAL GUARD! PEOPLE WILL ASK, TO, BE MY, 'FRIEND?'" Papyrus couldn't help but be a little sad at the next line "I WILL BATHE IN A SHOWER OF KISSES EVERY MORNING." Sans noticed, he gave his brother a reassuring smile "hmm... maybe this lamp will help you." Papyrus started stomping his foot again "SANS!! YOU ARE NOT HELPING!! YOU LAZYBONES!! ALL YOU DO IS SIT AND BOONDOGGLE! YOU GET LAZIER AND LAZIER EVERY DAY!!!" Sans spoke with a slight smirk "hey, take it easy. i've gotten a *ton* of work done today. a skele-*ton*." Sans winked and Papyrus genuinely cringed, but a slight smile appeared after. Sans turned to the side and winked, but this time with his right eye, then he turned back to Papyrus. Frisk was quietly chuckling, oh did they miss this. Papyrus yelled "SANS!!!" He teased Papyrus "come on. you're smiling." Papyrus replied "I AM AND I HATE IT! SIGH... WHY DOES SOMEONE AS GREAT AS ME... HAVE TO DO SO MUCH TO GET SOME RECOGNITION..." Sans smirked again "wow, sounds like you're working yourself... *down to the bone*." Sans winked at Papyrus and turned to the right to shrug with both his eyes closed. Papyrus was displeased "UGH!!! I WILL ATTEND TO MY PUZZLES... AS FOR YOU WORK? PUT A LITTLE MORE *'BACKBONE'* INTO IT!!!!"

Papyrus smiled mischievously, before drooping his 'eyebrows' a little "NYEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEH!!!" He walked away, silence... until he returned to say one last thing "HEH!"

After he left for good, Sans spoke "ok, you can come out now." and Frisk did. They walked over to Sans "you oughta get going. he might come back. and if he does... you'll have to sit through more of my hilarious jokes." Sans winked. Frisk fumbled with their shirt before speaking nervously "I'm sorry, Sans... I'll try making things right this run." Sans's eyes widened a little, until he sighed and looked down "i don't believe ya, kid. after everything you've done... it's quite hard to." Frisk nodded "I understand... But that won't stop me from trying my best to make everything right and leave it that way, I promise." Chara yelled in Frisk's head "Are you an idiot?!? Don't make such stupid promises which aren't even up for you to decide! You weren't even supposed to talk to him!" Frisk ignored Chara and focused mainly on Sans. Sans spoke "i sure do hope you keep that promise, kid." and with that, Sans teleported away into the next room where Papyrus was waiting.

"SANS! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?!" Sans nodded "yeah, the kid might free us, but... well, they can also reset again, remember?" Papyrus patted Sans's head reassuringly "DON'T WORRY, BROTHER! I BELIEVE IN THE HUMAN! THEY'LL DO BETTER!" Sans looked up at Papyrus and smiled "i hope so... god, i really hope so." Sans put an arm up, covering his eyes in an attempt to stop himself from crying. Papyrus frowned upon seeing this, he pulled his brother in for a hug "Everything's Going To Be Alright... Calm Down, Sans. The Human Will Be Here Any Second Now..." Sans spoke "y-you're right... sorry..." Papyrus let go of Sans and gave him some space to calm himself down, and so he did.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/224124518942876124/)*

< Ending It Right There~ I'm Just Saying That Updates May Be Slower Than Usual, But I'll Try My Best For It Not To Be. Hope You Enjoyed And See You Next Chapter~ (Fun Fact: Adding These

"< >" Before And After A Word/Sentence/Paragraph Won't Add To Your Word Count~) >

Chapter 32; Guest

The human completed a lot of the puzzles clumsily, it was nice for a change, since this whole time they were simply skipping them. Papyrus seemed to be having quite a lot of fun, too, Sans missed seeing him like this.

Once Papyrus left the bridge area, Sans and Frisk talked "so whats up, kid? why do you suddenly want to become friends with everyone after killing them 378 times?" Frisk twiddled with their thumbs in guilt and shame "That's something I can't tell you right now... But, I want you to know that I'm planning to try and save everyone. Including Chara, Asriel and Gaster, if possible." Sans closed his eye sockets for a moment to think, then opened them to face the human. He asked "so you want to break the rules of this game?" Frisk nodded. Sans lightly chuckled "you really have too much determination for your own good, kid. i don't care about whatever you do as long as you don't kill my brother, make him sad or reset. if you do any of those things, you're really not gonna like what happens next." Sans said in a menacing tone. Frisk jumped and yelped a little "heh, sorry for scaring you, just wanted to prove my point. anyways, do ya wanna spend the 'night' at me and my bro's place? it's my way of saying thanks for being kind to my brother." Frisk's face lit up and they nodded. Sans lightly chuckled "'k, let's go now, i know a shortcut."

Frisk gently grabbed onto Sans's jacket and he teleported them in front of the house. He opened the door and let Frisk in "hey, bro. is it ok if the kid stays here to rest?" He asked. Papyrus peeked his head out of the kitchen to look at Sans and the human "OF COURSE! THEY CAN SLEEP IN SANS'S ROOM! I JUST RECENTLY CLEANED IT, SO DO NOT WORRY, HUMAN!" Frisk tilted their head "Then where will Sans sleep?" Sans simply replied "on the couch, it's quite comfortable actually."

Papyrus mindlessly stated "NO, HE'LL SLEEP IN MY ROOM!" Sans blushed and mentally face palmed himself. Chara noticed Sans's reaction and spoke in shock "Wait... They're dating?!" Frisk seemed

just as shocked as Chara was "The both of you are dating?" Frisk asked, still quite shocked. "OH... SORRY, SANS..." Papyrus apologized. Sans replied "s'ok, bro. and kid, don't think about it too much, alright?" Frisk nodded nervously. Sans walked towards Papyrus and asked "so, when's the spaghetti ready, paps?" Papyrus responded cheerfully "IN LESS THAT 10 MINUTES!" Sans nodded with a smile "alright, we'll wait on the couch until it's done, 'k?" Papyrus nodded.

Sans walked to the couch and lazily sat down, Frisk followed after and shyly sat down on the couch, too, keeping some distance between them. Frisk decided to ask "How long?" Sans turned his head to face Frisk "curious, huh? do you hate us more 'cuz of this? since on the surface, this kind of thing isn't exactly legal." Frisk responded almost immediately "I never hated any of you! I-I actually like the both of you very much. Papyrus is so fun to be around and cheers me up every time I'm around him. You're always funny, but noticeably miserable, I know part of it is my fault, and I'm trying to fix it." Sans sighed and leaned more into the couch. He mumbled "now you're confusing me even more, kid..." Frisk looked down to the carpet and apologized "I'm sorry..." Sans responded "can't exactly say 'it's fine' can i?

Sans stared at the ceiling for a little bit more before speaking" ...to answer your question, around a week." Frisk replied "So if I reset, I'll undo your relationship with him..." Sans looked at Frisk suspiciously, Since they knew now, they can easily make his life more miserable. Frisk noticed and spoke nervously "D-Don't worry! I won't use that to make you feel even worse, I promise!" Chara sighed, they told Frisk once before that it wasn't up for them to decide "You seriously are an idiot." Chara said. Frisk dismissed Chara and listened to what Sans had to say instead "kid, i can't trust anything you say, i already told you that. so if you really mean it, keep that promise." Frisk nodded.

Awkward silence creeped in until Papyrus yelled out "DINNER IS READY!" Sans and Frisk got up and made their way to the table where they'd be eating. Sans sat in between Frisk and Papyrus, just in case.

The human stared at the spaghetti, Sans smirked, Frisk didn't mind

it, but Chara was enraged "That sh*t-eating smirk!" Chara cussed angrily Frisk mumbled in response "Language..." - "Tsk."

Frisk took a fork full of Papyrus's spaghetti and gulped it down, to Frisk's pleasure, it had improved. Papyrus asked "DO YOU LIKE IT, HUMAN?" Sans stared at Frisk. Frisk responded nervously "O-Of course! I love it!" Papyrus raised an 'eyebrow', but smiled anyway, so did Sans.

After they were done eating, Papyrus took the dishes and washed them "Thank you for the great meal." Frisk said, Sans followed after "yeah, thanks, bro. it was amazing as always" Papyrus smiled proudly "NYEHEHEH, I'M GLAD YOU ENJOYED, HUMAN AND SANS!" Sans smiled at this brother.

Sans asked "should we do something before bed?" Papyrus replied "WE COULD WATCH ANIME!" Sans nodded, Frisk nodded, too, with a smile. He got up and walked towards the couch, sitting down in the middle, Papyrus sat on one side and Frisk sat on the other.

Sans grabbed the remote and turned on the TV, he started switching through a lot of old anime until Papyrus pointed out one "CAN WE WATCH THAT ONE?" It was an old sci-fi anime movie with a lot of stars, 2 hours long. Frisk didn't mind, nor did Sans, of course. So they ended up watching that one.

After around 1 and 20 minutes in the movie, Sans felt someone lean on his shoulder and noticed that Papyrus had fallen asleep. He looked at Frisk who still seemed to be awake, but barely. Sans asked quietly "call it a night?" Frisk nodded and smiled a little upon seeing Papyrus asleep on Sans's shoulder "alright, if ya need anything, wake one of us up. paps is a light sleeper and i'm a heavy one, literally." Frisk chuckled and nodded again.

Sans got up and held Papyrus like a little overgrown baby. He felt Frisk shyly tug on his jacket sleeve, Sans turned to face Frisk with a puzzled expression "You r-read Papyrus a bed time story, right...? Can you read me one, too?" Frisk asked. Sans was a little shocked, but agreed anyway, after all, Frisk was still a young child. "alright, let me just tuck Papyrus in. ya ok with sleeping in those clothes or need me t'lend ya a pair of more comfortable ones?" Frisk replied "If

you don't mind..." Sans nodded and walked upstairs with Papyrus in his arms.

Sans entered his younger brother's room and placed him gently on his race car bed, he pulled the covers over him.

Shortly after, Sans leaned down to give Papyrus a goodnight kiss on his forehead, Papyrus subconsciously smiled, Sans smiled, too.

He sneaked out of Papyrus's room and closed the door quietly. Sans knocked on his bedroom door twice, Frisk opened it and let him in. He walked over to his cupboard and got a clean pair of clothes out, a gray long-sleeved sweater and some black long pants. He handed them to Frisk and walked out the room, waiting beside the door for Frisk to finish changing.

Once Frisk was done, Sans was allowed back in. The clothes fit Frisk almost perfectly, it was just slightly big. Frisk walked over to Sans's bed and laid down on it, covering herself with the red blanket. Sans sat on the edge of the bed "has someone ever read you a bedtime story?" he asked. Frisk shook her head sadly, Sans responded "i see... i won't pressure you into talking about your life then." Frisk smiled "Thank you..." Sans asked "do you want me to read peek-a-boo with fluffy bunny? it's paps's favorite." Frisk nodded "alright." He cleared his non-existing throat, then started reading "once upon a time, a fluffy bunny roamed the lands..."

"...and they all lived happily ever after on the surface with their family. the end." He noticed that Frisk was still awake, Sans asked "not tired anymore?" Frisk shyly nodded their head "Y-Yes... But thank you for reading me a bedtime story, it was really nice." Sans smiled "no prob, kid. try to get some sleep, ok? paps will try capturing you tomorrow." Frisk nodded. Sans closed the book and got up. He walked towards Frisk and pat their head "good night, sweet dreams." Frisk's smile grew "You, too, Sans. And I'm sorry for everything I have done." Sans sighed "we'll talk 'bout that another time, alright? for now, you should rest. sleep well." Frisk replied "Thank you. Oh, and could you please leave the door slightly open..." Sans responded "alright." He walked out the room and left the door slightly open, as requested.

Sans walked over to Papyrus's room and opened the door quietly, he entered then closed it behind him. Sans noticed that his younger brother was awake "paps? you're supposed to be sleeping." Papyrus nodded "I Was Waiting For You." Sans placed the book back on the bookshelf, took off his jacket and walked towards Papyrus "You Read The Human A Bed Time Story?" Papyrus asked as he was scooting a little to the side to leave Sans some space to crawl in. Sans responded as he was crawling into bed "yeah, they've never been read one before." Papyrus hugged Sans and replied "That's Sad..." Sans nodded and returned the embrace.

He looked up at Papyrus and placed a hand behind his head, gently pulling him in for a small kiss, Papyrus returned it. A few moments later, they parted and smiled at each other, Sans inched a little closer to Papyrus's chest and rested his head there, hearing the other's soul beat. It was comfortable and warm. Papyrus blushed "That's No Fair... You Get To Hear Mine, But I Can't Hear Yours..." Sans chuckled, he asked "but can't you feel it?" Papyrus shyly nodded "Y-Yeah... I Can Feel It." He rested his head on Sans's and held him tighter, not too tight for it to hurt. A few seconds later, they fell asleep.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/828592031413689513/)*

< This One Has A Little Over 1,750 Words, Way Longer And Later Than Usual. Also, I've Established Their Ages And Birthdays, Using The Help Of Zodiacs. I've Marked A Few I Think Is Suitable For Sans/Papyrus; >

[image]

< Red - Papyrus
Cyan - Cyans (Sans)
You Guys Might Have Fun Checking Out Your Zodiacs, It's Quite Accurate In My Opinion. I'll Do A Future Chapter With Gaster Telling Them Their Ages And Birthdays. Anyways, Hope You Enjoyed And See You Next Chapter~ >

Chapter 33; A New Friend

-Morning-
Papyrus was first to wake up out of all three, he excitedly woke Sans up and ran downstairs to cook. Sans and Frisk walked out of the rooms they slept in, Sans teasingly stated with a snort "nice bed hair." Frisk blushed, she put her hands over her head, trying to tame her messy hair. Frisk stated teasingly, too "And your jacket isn't on right..." Sans looked down, Frisk was right. It was messy and inside out, Sans spoke "oh, whoops." He walked back into Papyrus's room while Frisk walked downstairs to Papyrus.

He greeted them cheerfully "GOOD MORNING, HUMAN!" Frisk smiled "Good morning. Thank you for letting me stay and feeding me." Papyrus responded "YOU'RE WELCOME! YOU NEED TO BE WELL RESTED AND FED FOR TODAY!" Frisk nervously nodded.

Sans came back downstairs, plopped on the couch and turned on the TV, Mettaton's show was up. Sans called out to his younger brother "hey, bro. mettaton's up." Papyrus replied "I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!" Sans chuckled as he was walking towards their kitchen and said "ok, i'll watch the spaghetti then." Papyrus turned around to face Sans "ARE YOU SURE, SANS? I COULD JUST TURN OFF THE FIRE AND CONTINUE LATER!" Sans answered "nah, bro. ya know i don't like mettaton." Papyrus sighed "ALRIGHT." Sans stood next to the spaghetti and Papyrus sat down on the couch with Frisk.

-15 minutes later-
Sans stopped the fire and put some spaghetti in three bowls, he also added a little extra stuff in it, like more cheese, so it'd be bearable for both himself and Frisk. He carried two bowls into the living room and walked over to the couch, handing Papyrus and Frisk their bowls. He walked back into the kitchen and brought his bowl, too. Frisk and Papyrus thanked him, he smiled at them. Papyrus exclaimed "AFTER WE FINISH BREAKFAST, I'LL CAPTURE YOU, HUMAN!" Frisk frowned, they knew it was inevitable, but they still wished to not fight. But either way, they nodded.

Once they were done, Frisk went upstairs to change into their clothes and Papyrus waited where they'd be fighting. They were about to leave until Sans spoke "hope ya know what's gonna happen if ya kill him." Frisk looked down, but nodded. Sans smiled "good, glad ya do. and good luck." Frisk waved at Sans before leaving the Skelebrother's house to go to where Papyrus was waiting.

Papyrus said his respective lines, Frisk was happy they could hear those lines again, not the ones from genocide, but from pacifist or neutral.

Frisk and Papyrus finally entered the battle screen, their red soul hovered over the 'ACT' button and selected it. Three options;

***Check** ***Flirt**
***Insult**

Frisk wouldn't dare choose to Insult him or Flirt with him, so they went for Check.

***PAPYRUS 8 ATK 2 DEF**
***He likes to say:**
"Nyeh heh heh!"

Frisk chuckled a bit, especially when Papyrus said "NYEH HEH HEH!" right after. Papyrus attacked, Frisk simply stayed in place, the bones didn't reach. They hovered over the MERCY button and spared him. Papyrus's response to that was "SO YOU WON'T FIGHT... THEN, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN HANDLE MY FABLED 'BLUE ATTACK!'"

Frisk stayed in place once again, no way they'd try to dodge all those blue attacks, it was just simply impossible. Frisk got hit by the last normal small bone attack after they turned blue, it was way too unexpected for them to dodge and they completely forgot about it.

Frisk continued sparing Papyrus until he was tired, Papyrus finally spared them. Frisk cheerfully spared him, too. The fog eventually disappeared and Frisk could now see Papyrus, He spoke "NYOO HOO HOO... I CAN'T EVEN STOP SOMEONE AS WEAK AS YOU... UNDYNE'S GOING TO BE DISAPPOINTED IN ME. I'LL NEVER JOIN

THE ROYAL GUARD... AND... MY FRIEND QUANTITY WILL REMAIN STAGNANT!"

*** (What should you say?)**

Let's be friends	**What a loser**

Frisk, without hesitation, went for the first option "Let's be friends! I'd love to be your friend!" Papyrus's face lit up "REALLY!? YOU WANT TO BE FRIENDS, WITH ME???" WELL THEN... I GUESS... I GUESS I CAN MAKE AN ALLOWANCE FOR YOU! WOW!!! I HAVE FRIENDS!!! AND WHO KNEW THAT ALL I NEEDED TO MAKE THEM... WAS TO GIVE PEOPLE AWFUL PUZZLES AND THEN FIGHT THEM?? YOU TAUGHT ME A LOT, HUMAN. I HEREBY GRANT YOU PERMISSION TO PASS THROUGH!" Frisk chuckled.

Papyrus gave them some tips. After he was done, he joyfully skipped away, defying a few laws of physics while doing so.

Frisk entered Waterfall and walked a little until meeting Sans, Sans spoke "hey, i really respect what you did back there. thanks." Sans winked and Frisk smiled**.**

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/545639311088743692/)*

< Things Will Finally Get Interesting From Now On, Now That I Got The Bane Of My Existence Away (These 3 Whole Chapters), But More Banes' Of My Existence (?) Will Appear In The Future Chapters~ To Make It Easier For Me And My Laziness, Frisk Will Barely Call Papyrus, Maybe Sometimes, But Not Much. Anyway (For Like The 20th Time), Hope You Enjoyed, And See You Next Chapter. >

Chapter 34; Questions

"i'm going to grillby's. wanna come?" Sans asked. Frisk replied "Yeah." He sighed "well, if you insist... i'll pry myself away my work..." Frisk chuckled as Sans left his station and walked over to them "over here. i know a shortcut." Frisk nodded and followed Sans.

> < ***I'mma Skip The Whole Grillby And Hangout With Papyrus Thing. It'd Be Boring For You And Hard Work For Me~*** >

Sans teleported out of his room and onto the couch where Papyrus was sitting, he seemed a little stressed. Sans sighed. He rubbed his younger brother's back in an attempt to reassure him. Papyrus asked "WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN FROM NOW ON?" Papyrus turned to Sans as he replied "well, you'll have to call the kid often, same goes with undyne. i have to go meet the human a few times, too. undyne will burn her house down once the human completes their hangout with her, so she'll be staying with us until the human eventually breaks the barrier. actually, i think ya gotta call the kid right now." Papyrus pulled out his phone and Sans gave him Frisk's phone number just to make it faster, since they were already behind schedule. It rung a few times until Frisk answered "HELLO! THIS IS PAPYRUS!! HOW DID I GET THIS NUMBER...? IT WAS EASY!!! I JUST DIALED EVERY NUMBER SEQUENTIALLY UNTIL I GOT YOURS!!! NYEH HEH HEH HEH!! SO... SHE THOUGHT SHE SAW YOU WEARING A DUSTY TUTU. IS THAT TRUE? ARE YOU WEARING A DUSTY TUTU?" Frisk told him the truth "Yes." Papyrus smiled a bit, he was happy that he wasn't being lied to "SO YOU ARE WEARING A DUSTY TUTU... GOT IT!!! WINK WINK!!! HAVE A NICE DAY!" And with that, he ended the call. He called Undyne, too, and told her about the human wearing a dusty tutu. A minute later, he was done.

Sans smiled "nice. gotta go meet up with the human in 5 minutes." Papyrus pulled Sans onto his laps and hugged him tightly from behind "WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SPEND AS MUCH TIME TOGETHER, SO I WANT TO SPEND EVERY POSSIBLE MINUTE

WITH YOU." Sans smiled happily "of course." He turned to face his younger brother and pushed his teeth against his, Papyrus gladly returned it. The younger skeleton slightly parted his teeth, allowing Sans to enter. Sans summoned a tongue, so did Papyrus.

Once they were done, Sans pulled away, his cheekbones were slightly blue "i love you, paps." Papyrus smiled with orange blush on his cheeks. He responded "I Love You, Too, Sans." The older male smiled and snuggled closer into Papyrus's chest.

A few minutes later, Sans decided it was time to go, so he got off of Papyrus "i'll be right back in a few minutes." Papyrus nodded and Sans teleported to Waterfall, next to his telescope.

Frisk entered the room a few seconds later and walked towards Sans "i'm thinking about getting into telescope business. it's normally 50,000G to use this premium telescope ... but... since i know you, you can use it for free. howzabout it?" Frisk knew what was coming, but said yes anyway. They looked into the telescope for a few seconds before pulling away, Frisk looked towards Sans. He snickered "huh? you aren't satisfied? don't worry. i'll give you a full refund." Frisk chuckled a little and walked over to the chest, organizing their inventory.

After finishing, Frisk bought a Nice Cream, and talked to the weird looking monster. Once they finally left the room, Sans waited a little longer just in case they'd come back.

They didn't so Sans teleported back home in front of the couch "sup, bro." Papyrus smiled "WELCOME BACK, BROTHER!" Sans smiled, too "ya gotta call the kid." He reminded. Papyrus nodded and picked up his phone, dialing the human's number "HELLO! THIS IS PAPYRUS!!! REMEMBER WHEN I ASKED YOU ABOUT CLOTHES? WELL, THE FRIEND WHO WANTED TO KNOW... HER OPINION OF YOU IS VERY... MURDERY. BUT I BET YOU KNEW THAT ALREADY! AND BECAUSE YOU KNEW THAT... I TOLD HER WHAT YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE WEARING! A DUSTY TUTU! BECAUSE I KNEW, OF COURSE... AFTER SUCH A SUSPICIOUS QUESTION... YOU WOULD OBVIOUSLY CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES! YOU'RE SUCH A SMART COOKIE! THIS IS WHY YOU'RE SAFE AND I DIDN'T LIE!!! NO BETRAYAL ANYWHERE!!! BEING FRIENDS WITH

EVERYONE IS EASY!!!" And he hung up.

Papyrus turned towards his older brother and asked "CAN WE GO OUT FOR A WALK IN THE FOREST?" Sans smiled and nodded.

They got off the couch and walked towards the door, Sans decided to make it faster and just teleport them somewhere in the forest "LAZYBONES!" Papyrus exclaimed. Sans chuckled and shrugged "so, what did ya wanna talk 'bout? He asked while walking beside Papyrus, roaming the forest. Papyrus replied "YOUR SKELETON SKULL CREATURES!" Sans nodded "'dings gave 'em to me." Papyrus looked towards Sans "DID HE GIVE YOU THE ABILITY TO TELEPORT, TOO?" Sans shook his shook his head "you could say that... i can teleport 'cause of the artificial determination i have in my soul." Papyrus tilted his head "WHY DO YOU HAVE ARTIFICIAL DETERMINATION IN YOUR SOUL?" Sans looked down "it's complicated... to put is simply, gaster tried out an experiment on me." Papyrus's expression shifted from confusion to one of curiosity and anger "WHY??" He asked. Sans responded "to see how powerful a monster could get with determination. it wasn't a large nor strong dosage of determination. i let him, so it wasn't entirely his fault." Papyrus continued walking, he looked up to the ceiling of their huge cavern and asked "HOW DID HE GIVE IT TO YOU?" Sans looked at his younger brother "you mean how did he give me determination?" Papyrus nodded "he injected it in my soul." Papyrus looked surprised "DIDN'T IT HURT?" Sans responded casually "hurt like a b*tch." - "LANGUAGE." Papyrus said, Sans apologized "ANYWAY, DO I HAVE GASTER BLASTERS, TOO?" The older male shrugged "dunno. we should ask him next time. along with a lot of other things we don't know about ourselves." Papyrus asked "LIKE WHAT?" Sans responded while counting his fingers "our full name, ages, birthdays, and about gaster blasters." Papyrus's face lit up "WAIT! SO I COULD BE OLDER THAN YOU?!" Sans chuckled "nah, i'll always be the oldest brother." Papyrus pouted "AND THE SHORTEST." Sans acted like he was offended "... well... i can't come up with anything to say." Papyrus snickered "I Still Love You, Though." Sans smiled "i love ya, too."

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/AR3ezrCSnzgFqTv3JABCp-*

ENNxsttAQmpk5CnpFBS8OoEc2aJuVv3JY/)

< I'm Trying To Decide Whether I Should Make A Sequel With Them Being On The Surface, But It'd Be Quite Short, Or Not, Depends On What They Are Set Out On Doing And How Fast They Can Achieve It. I Have A Few Plans For It, But As I Said, I Am Still Trying To Decide, So... Should I? I Know It's A Bit Early To Ask This, But I Kinda Need To Know 'Cause The Ending Will Be Different If There Is Or Isn't A Sequel. Sorry If This Was Too Long And Annoying. Anyway, Hope You Somehow Enjoyed And Have A Good One~ >

Chapter 35; Lied To

They walked silently through the forest, hand in hand, until Sans spoke "we should, uh, probably go back home now. you'll have to call the human soon and invite them to hang out with you and undyne." Papyrus simply nodded and Sans teleported them back home onto the couch.

The younger male sighed, this was getting troublesome "i know it's starting to get annoying, but we've got no choice. don't worry, it'll be worth it. anyway, you've gotta call the human in around 15 minutes, i'll go to my station in hotland and do what i do best, sleep." Sans said while winking. Papyrus raised an eyebrow "REALLY, SANS?" Sans chuckled "yup. see ya, bro. love you." Papyrus smiled "LOVE YOU, TOO, SANS." Sans smiled back then teleported to one of his stations' in hotland.

Sans stretched a little before drifting off to sleep.

-Dream-
For once he didn't fall "g, i kinda have to meet the kid soon, so this'll have t'be fast." Gaster responded as he turned to face Sans "**DO***N'T* WO**RR***Y*, I'**LL SE***ND YO***U O**FF **AFT***ER* **T***HE***Y SPAR**E **U***ND**YNE***." Sans sighed "fine, what do ya want?" Gaster replied "**Y***OU* ***W*ANTE**D M**ORE* I**NFO**R*MATIO***N** A**BOU***T* ***Y*OU AN***D YO***U**R **BRO***THE***R**, *COR***REC***T*?" Sans nodded, Gaster continued "**WELL**, T***HAT IS* **WH***Y I* **SUM***MON***E**D **Y***OU*." He went silent for a little before starting to speak again.

"***YO*UR FULL** N*AME IS* C**OMI**C *S*A**NS** W**ING***D*IN**GS**, Y**OU**'*RE* 23 **YEARS** O**LD**, ***M*AD**E O**N** D**EC***EM*BER **2**6TH, ***Y*OU**R **TR***AITS* **AR**E; A**RTIF***ICI*AL D**ETER***MINA***TIO**N, *PA*TI**ENC**E **AN**D **J***US***T**ICE. *YO***UR** D**OMIN***ANT* T**RAIT** *IS*; **PAT***IEN***CE. YO***UR S*ID**E TRAI**TS **A***RE*; **JUS**TIC**E *A***ND** AR**TIF***ICA*L DE**TER***MINATI***ON**. Y**OUR BR***O***T**HER'S *F*ULL **NAM**E *IS* **PAP**YRU**S** *WIN*G**DINGS**, **HE**'S 2**1 YEA**RS **O***LD*, **MAD**E ON A**PR***IL* **2***0TH*, H**IS TR***AI*TS **AR***E*; IN**TE***GRI*TY **A***ND* **BRAVE***RY*. **HIS DO***MIN*ANT T**RAI***T* **IS**; B**RA***VERY*. *HIS SI***DE** *T*RA**IT** I**S** *INT***EGRIT**Y. H**E CA***N** **SUMM***ON GAS***TER** *BLAS***TERS**, **TO**O, *WI***TH**

T**RAIN***ING,* **O**F *COU***RSE**. G**O***T I***T?**" Sans nodded again, trying to process all this information so he wouldn't forget. He thanked Gaster and Gaster nodded in response.

The former loyal scientist decided to say something after a few moments of silence "**I S**E*E TH***AT** T*HE* **BO**T**H O***F** Y**OU** H*AV***E** E**SCAL**A*TED* **YO***UR* RE**LATI**ON*SHI***P** F**URT***HER*." Sans nodded and lifted a non-existent eyebrow "are you stalking us?" Gaster responded "T**O B***E* F*AIR*, **NOT**H*IN*G C**HANGE***D* E*XCE***PT TH***E** T**WO** O*F Y***OU**. E**VEN SO**M*EON***E** **LIK**E *ME* **CA**N *GE***T** B**ORE***D*." Sans sighed "how 'bout some privacy?" He asked in a firm, threatening tone "*N*O**NSEN**SE, I **HA**V*E T*O K**EEP M***YSEL**F** **UP**D*ATE***D IF** Y**OU W***ON'***T** ***K*EEP** M**E UP**D*ATE***D**." Sans took a moment to think before replying. A smirk eventually crawled onto his face "do you enjoy watching us?" Gaster seemed relatively shocked, he responded "I'**M NO***T* **SOM***E* P**ERV**E*RT*, **I JU**ST *CRA***VE** F**OR CH**A*NG***E**. A**ND I** D*ON'***T** ***WATCH*** YO**U AN***D YO***UR** *BROT***HER** *A***LL T***HE T***IME, E***SPECI***ALL**Y W**HE***N** Y*OU* **TW**O *A***RE** *H***AVIN**G *A* M**OMEN***T*. **I C**H*ECK* O**N** *TH***E** H**UMA***N* SO**METI***MES*, T**OO**." Sans shrugged "whatever ya say, old man."

Gaster figured it was his turn to tease him "A**T LEA***ST I'***M** NO**T TH**E O*N***E WITH DIR**TY **THOU***GHT***S**." Sans's eye sockets widened, then turned into a glare "ya really need t'learn how to respect other people's privacy, 'dings." His voice turned aggressive which made Gaster's smug widen "f*ck you." Sans spouted out angrily, Gaster snickered "**I APO***LOG***IZE**, I'**M NO***T* **INTER***EST***ED. O***H*, *A***ND LO***OK* **AT TH***E TI***ME, YOU**'**VE T**O *GO*~ FU**N** *TALK*, *G***OO**D **BY***E*." Sans made sure to shoot Gaster another glare before he was sent off.

Sans woke up in a pissed-off mood and teleported home. He groggily sat on the couch, Undyne is coming here to stay in a few minutes and Papyrus is most likely with Undyne and the human at the moment. When can he get some privacy and alone time with Papyrus? Sans sighed and turned on the TV.

Around 15 minutes later, Sans heard the entrance door creak open a little, that must've been Papyrus. He turned to face him and noticed his suspicious-looking smile, Sans switched off the TV and turned to face his younger, down-looking brother.

Papyrus sat down on the couch next to Sans, he decided to ask "what's wrong, paps? did something happen?" Papyrus flinched a little. He responded "NOT AT ALL, SANS! WHY WOULD THERE BE SOMETHING WRONG?" Sans frowned a little. He knows well when his brother lies, it wasn't the first time Papyrus tried to lie to him and Sans seeing right through his façade. "please don't lie to me, bro. you know you can tell me anything." Papyrus sighed "Y-You're Right..."

He gripped the material under him a little tighter, then started "...Why Am I Always Lied To?" Sans looked down, Papyrus continued "You, The Human, Undyne, Other Monsters... I Know That I'm Not Liked By The Way Some Monsters Act, They Act The Same, They Say The Same Lie Even If I Change Something. I Know You Don't Lie To Me Anymore, But What If Everything Resets Again? You'll Continue Lying To Me, Everyone Will. Am I Not Trustworthy...?" Sans spoke "it's not like that, paps. me, undyne and the human love you, we don't want to hurt you." Papyrus replied "I Know, But It Still Feels Like I'm Untrustworthy, Annoying, Boring And A Burden. I Understand If You Think That Way Of Me..."

Sans embraced his younger brother who seemed on the verge of tears "you're not any of those things, papyrus. if undyne didn't trust you, she wouldn't care about you or think of you as her bestie. if you were as annoying or boring as you think you are, then you are wrong, flowey never got bored of you, nor did the human. if you were a burden, then undyne wouldn't have bothered teaching you how to cook and we wouldn't have bothered lying to you. if you were any of those things, then i wouldn't have fallen in love with you so deeply. you are kind, sweet, determined, brave, courageous, caring, confident, cheerful, energetic, dynamic, enthusiastic, cared for and loved. you're too precious to hurt. and... i'm sorry that i lied to you for so long." Papyrus returned the embrace and silently started crying. Sans began humming a tune and rubbed Papyrus's back lovingly.

Soon after, Papyrus fell asleep. Sans snuggled into Papyrus's embrace some more.

*(Picture Link: https://pin.it/i3qljnst33l4h5)

< Sans Can't Be The Only One With Problems, Right~? 5 More Chapter And This Story'll End~ I Won't Make A Sequel For It, Unless A Few People Want Me To. Anyway~ Hope You Enjoyed And Have A Great Day! >

Chapter 36; Announcement

< Alright, This Is To Answer Your Questions About A NSFW Chapter; I Don't Think I'll Make One, They Don't Currently Have When To Do Anything Like That Anyways. If I Were To Add A NSFW Chapter, That'd Be In The Sequel Which I Most Likely Won't Make. Sorry To Disappoint Anyone Who Wanted NSFW Content. >

Almost right on cue, Undyne barged in, almost breaking the door down doing so. Papyrus jolted up, readying his bone attacks to protect Sans. The older brother chuckled.

Papyrus's phone started ringing, he sighed then responded "THAT'S UNDYNE'S HOUSE. IT'S A GREAT PLACE TO... UHHH?" He noticed Undyne panting beside their entrance door "Huff... puff...! YEAH!!! That's MY HOUSE!!!" Undyne exclaimed "HI UNDYNE! HOW'D YOU GET HERE SO FAST?" Papyrus asked cheerfully, he's happy to see his bestie. Undyne responded with a smile "I ran." Papyrus's face lit up "WOWIE!!! UNDYNE!!! SOMEDAY I WANT TO BE AS STRONG AND SWEATY AS YOU." He hung up and Sans silently chuckled "So, what are you two dorks up to?!" Undyne asked. Papyrus responded "I WAS SLEEPING UNTIL YOU BARGED IN AND ALMOST GAVE ME A HEART ATTACK." He responded silently annoyed, Sans's embrace was really comforting and relaxing. Undyne laughed proudly.

Papyrus went silent for a little before leaning down to his older brother's height and whispered something to Sans, the older male nodded. Undyne stared in confusion at the two skeletons, and soon she was engulfed in more confusion when she saw Papyrus reaching out to hold Sans's hand. He spoke shyly as Sans rubbed the back of his skull nervously "UM, UNDYNE... I'D LIKE TO MAKE AN ANNOUNCEMENT! WE'VE BEEN HIDING THIS FOR QUITE SOME TIME NOW... ME AND SANS ARE DATING." Undyne's eyes widened, but shortly after, she ran towards Papyrus and noogied him "Good for you, Paps!! You two make a great couple! Even

though the both of you are polar opposites." She smiled, Papyrus sighed in relief and Sans smiled, too.

They all sat on the couch together; it was kind of tight, so Sans sat on Papyrus's laps instead. They watched Mettaton's show, it featured Frisk being asked random questions.

Undyne decided to ask "So, fill me in, nerds. How long and how far have the two of you gone?" She asked with an obvious smirk on her face. Sans and Papyrus blushed, Sans decided to be the one to respond "around 2 weeks. and... uh, we haven't really gone far." Papyrus nodded in agreement "How far? C'mon! I need the details for Alphys and I!" Papyrus responded this time, blushing a little brighter "W-WELL... WE KISSED WITH OUR TONGUES TWICE OR SO..." Sans blushed a little brighter, too. Undyne started laughing "But how's that even possible?? You two are skeletons!!" Sans wiggled his bony fingers in the air before responding "magic." Papyrus snickered and nodded. Undyne stood up from the couch in excitement "That means the two of you can have sex, right??!?" Papyrus and Sans blushed even harder if that were possible "Wait, does Papyrus even know what sex is??" She turned towards Sans and he nodded "yeah, i explained it to him." Undyne sat back down and was about to ask another question before she heard something on TV "Who does Dr. Alphys have a crush on?" Undyne stared intently at the TV. Sans tugged on Papyrus's scarf, signaling him to get off the couch and he obliged.

Frisk answered "Undyne." Alphys blushed and tried to cover her face, and as Sans guessed, Undyne suplexed the couch. Papyrus stared in shock, his poor neat and comfy couch, demolished by a fish. Sans started to laugh at the expression his younger brother had, his jaw was dropped, his back a bit slouched and both arms dangling on his sides, he seemed in absolute shock and displeasure. Undyne ran out the house and screamed "NNNNGGGGAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH" while doing so, They could still hear her screaming from a mile away.

Papyrus mumbled "OUR POOR COUCH..." Sans placed a hand behind Papyrus's back "don't worry, bro." He used his magic to lift the couch and place it back to where it was before Undyne suplexed it.

Papyrus smiled, he closed the entrance door and walked back to the couch where Sans was sitting. Papyrus awkwardly twiddled with his thumbs before getting his older brother's attention "SANS...?" Sans hummed out a response, he noticed Papyrus's nervousness "hm?" Papyrus shyly asked "You Didn't Answer Undyne's Question Before, And I'm Kind Of Curious Myself... Can We Actually Have Sex...?" Sans's face immediately turned a deep shade of blue, he rubbed the side of his skull while responding "uh, yeah... with the parts necessary, we can." Papyrus blushed and nodded, he asked another question "Can We, Um... Do It Sometime? I Mean... When We're All On The Surface And Happy." Sans was a bit shocked and noticeably shy, too, at Papyrus's suggestion, but smiled and nodded. Papyrus smiled, too, and cuddled up near Sans.

The door banged open once again, Undyne was the cause of that loud sound. Papyrus didn't even bother getting off Sans, he was too comfortable to even care, and now that Undyne knows, it should be alright to act like a couple in front of her. She asked with a smug "What'd I miss? You're both blushing quite a lot~" Sans responded casually "we just made some future plans, and you are, too, by the way." He winked, Undyne seemed to have gotten the hint and snickered "Alright, do ya dorks need some privacy or something?" She asked, raising an eyebrow with a smirk "NO, IT'S OKAY, UNDYNE." Papyrus replied as he was setting Sans back down on the couch and leaving for the kitchen to cook something for everyone. Undyne offered to help, but after what happened to her house, he politely declined.

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/720435271613848394/)*

*< **I've Been Doing Some Random Thinking, Maybe Sans x Papyrus Is Actually Canon; Toby Likes To Put Two Characters Together Which Aren't Even Similar, Take Undyne And Alphys For Example, Or RG 01 And RG 02, Maybe Even Chara And Asriel, Or Asriel And Flowey~ And As It Seems Pretty Obvious, Sans And Papyrus Are Polar Opposites, Nothing Is Similar Between Them, Not Even The Way They Talk. So Who Knows~?** >*

Chapter 37; Snowballs

After 15 minutes had passed, Papyrus was done with his fabulous spaghetti. He called out to Sans and Undyne so they could eat.

Undyne... Papyrus sighed, if he were honest, he had also wanted private time with Sans, but this wasn't too bad either, it was fun. He's looking forward to the future; escalating their relationship is always a pleasure to him, he gets to experience something new, yet very exciting. Though he can't help but be a bit anxious in the same time, if everything goes wrong and the human resets; Sans would remain miserable, and he would remain oblivious to that fact.

He shook his head, plastering a grin back on his face. He needs to keep up appearances, he has to try fooling Undyne and other monsters. Is this how Sans had to always feel?

When he looked back up from his still untouched spaghetti, Sans's and Undyne's gazes were on him. He titled his head to the side, Undyne was first to speak "Ya okay, paps? You haven't even touched your spaghetti." Sans stared at him, his expression showed concern "OH! I GOT LOST THINKING ABOUT NEW PASTA RECIPES I COULD USE WHEN WE GET TO THE SURFACE!" He's getting good at this acting thing, but definitely not good enough to fool Sans. Undyne gave him a toothy grin, while Sans continued to stare at Papyrus, his concern growing. Undyne jumped onto the table and raised her fist "OF COURSE, PAPS! We're going to make the BEST pasta those human dorks had ever SEEN!!!" Papyrus laughed at Undyne's little stunt.

He soon joined her onto the table and posed "THEY'LL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO ADMIRE THE GREAT PAPYRUS!!" Sans chuckled, Papyrus smiled at him "you're the coolest, bro." Papyrus's grin widened "WHY, OF COURSE I AM! NYEHEHEHEHEH!!" He got off the table and gave Sans a little skeleton kiss on his skull, Sans blushed and gave him a smile, too "Daww, you nerds are adorable!!" Papyrus turned to face her "I'M NOT ADORABLE, JUST COOL!!" - "nah, you're also very adorable, bro. even when you were just a

baby bones, heh." Sans smiled fondly at the memory. Papyrus blushed and 'NYEH'd in embarrassment, Undyne started laughing at Papyrus's reaction.

When she had finally relaxed, she asked "Hey, guys. Wanna go outside and have a snowball fight??" Papyrus's face lit up and he nodded excitedly, Sans shrugged which Papyrus took as a 'yes' "OKAY! JUST GIVE US A SECOND TO FIND SANS SOME BOOTS!" Undyne nodded and waited by their entrance door.

Papyrus walked up the stairs towards Sans's room and Sans followed behind. Once they entered, Papyrus shut the door and asked Sans "DO YOU STILL HAVE THOSE YELLOW BOOTS FROM WHEN WE WERE YOUNGER?" Sans looked around the room "hmm... i think it should be around here somewhere..." He walked to his mattress and motioned for Papyrus to come, he obliged, a little puzzled "could you lift my mattress up, bro?" Papyrus nodded and did so easily "ah, there it is." He pulled out a pair of yellow boots from under the mattress and grinned at Papyrus. Papyrus sighed and placed the mattress back down "WHY AM I NOT EVEN SURPRISED?" Sans chuckled, he walked towards his younger brother and stood on his tip toes. Papyrus got the hint, so he leaned down and cupped his cheek, Sans wrapped his arms around Papyrus's spine. The younger male leaned a little lower, placing a gentle kiss on Sans's teeth.

They pulled apart and smiled happily at each other "I Love You, Sans." - "love you, too, paps." They let go of each other and walked downstairs.

Sans put his boots on and they left the house. Undyne smirked "Teams?" She asked, Sans raised a non-existant eyebrow "you think ya can beat us both? alone? pfft." Sans teased. "NYEHEHEH!! YOU CAN NEVER BEAT THE GREAT PAPYRUS AND SANS!!!" Papyrus stated proudly. Undyne looked determined, she yelled "Bring it ON!!"

She threw a snowball at Sans and he dodged it while picking up snow and forming a snowball of his own, Papyrus started doing the same. Sans aimed the snowball and threw it with what seemed full power, but it fell flat on the snow in front of him. He shrugged and

shoved his hands in his pockets. Papyrus wore an unamused expression "REALLY, SANS?" Undyne snorted and watched the two lovers "really." Sans responded with another shrug. Papyrus huffed "YOU DIDN'T EVEN TRY!!!" Sans turned towards Papyrus and gave him a cheeky grin, Papyrus knew what was coming "aw, come on, bro. don't give me the *cold* shoulder." Papyrus started stomping his foot "SANS!! YOU JUST DID THAT TO MAKE THAT PUN?!!" - "yup." Undyne started laughing "OH. MY. GOD. SANS!!!!" Papyrus yelled out.

Undyne figured it was about time she got their attention "Hey, you dorks. Are you gonna let me win so easily?" They both turned their heads towards her "not a chance." - "NEVER!!"

[image]

The two skeletons made a snowball and threw it at her, she managed to dodge Sans's, but not Papyrus's "you're the *cool*est, bro." - "SANS!!! ONE MORE PUN AND YOU'LL HAVE A SNOWBALL THROWN AT YOUR FA--!!" A snowball was thrown at his face by Undyne instead, Sans fell to the ground laughing "heheh, ya don't have the *snowballs* to throw one at me, heheheh." Sans dared to make another pun. Papyrus blushed "THAT'S IT!"

He grabbed a huge pile of snow and tackled Sans to the ground, rubbing snow on his face while smiling "NYEHEHEH!! I WARNED YOU, BROTHER!" Sans's smile turned upward in a corner to a smirk. He grabbed Papyrus's shoulders and switched their positions, so his younger brother was pinned to the ground instead "heheh, maybe you do have some *snowballs* to tackle me to the ground. after all, it's quite hard to control myself when you do that." His smirk widened when he saw Papyrus's blush glow even darker "we'll continue this some other time." He got off his younger brother and lent him a hand to grab on, so he did. He was pulled back up into an embrace "if that's okay with you, of course." Sans whispered to him, Papyrus nodded shyly "HEY, YOU DORKS!!! Keep the gay to a minimum in public!!" Sans chuckled and Papyrus tried to hide his face with his scarf out of sheer embarrassment.

(Frist Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/170925748340758593/)

(Second Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/404620347763906352/)

< Snow Puns Are Snow Problem To Make, Heheh. Anyway~ Hope You Enjoyed This Chapter And Have A Good Day~ >

Chapter 38; By Your Side

Once they were done with their snowball fight, they went back home. Sans was first to plop onto the couch and turn the TV back on, Mettaton appeared yet again, but this time with a cooking show featuring the human, again. Undyne jumped onto the couch, almost making Sans fly off, luckily, he was ready for that. "PAPS!!! Mettaton's on!!!!" She practically screamed, Papyrus speed dashed towards the couch and picked up Sans so he could place him on his laps while watching.

The show was over around 5 minutes or less later. Sans sighed "imma go take a nap, have fun ya two." Papyrus raised an eyebrow and Undyne stated "You're SO lazy, Sans!" – "hey, carrying around 8.3kgs everyday ain't easy, bud. anyway, peace."

He walked towards his room, shut the door and teleported to Hotland. He stood at his station, preparing a bunch of hotdogs since he can only guess what the human would want to do after not doing so in a long time.

Soon, the human arrived and perked up when they saw Sans, like an excited puppy "happy to see me, kiddo?" He asked with a slight smirk. Frisk nodded and walked towards Sans, they pointed at their heads and Sans got the message.

Once he was done stacking up 29 'dogs on the human's head, Frisk tried very hard to balance them all out and progress to the next room, they failed. Sans snorted in amusement, is it even possible to progress any further without them falling off your head?

Frisk spoke with the monsters around Sans's station then left soon after. He teleported back home to his room.

Soon later, Sans heard a knock at his door and after a few seconds, the door opened to reveal his younger brother "Sans?" Papyrus called out. Sans greeted him with a smile "yes, paps?" Papyrus shut the door behind him and walked towards Sans "I WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE OK." Sans tilted his head to the side "why?" He

asked. "WELL, YOU DISAPPEARED SO SUDDENLY." Papyrus explained. "i had to greet the human in hotland. i have to leave again soon to have a little chat with 'em." Papyrus sat down next to Sans "ABOUT?" He asked. Sans responded as he was leaning against Papyrus's shoulder "nothin' much." He wrapped an arm around Sans "YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SO WORRIED." Sans sighed "i can't help it. the kid isn't telling me why they suddenly started sparing everyone after doing genocide 378 times. this all still feels surreal, the both of us dating, the kid sparing everyone, me being actually happy... it feels too good to be true, paps." Papyrus embraced his older brother "I'm Still Sorry For What You Had To Experience, It Must've Been Really Hard. But I Assure You That No Matter What, I'll Be By Your Side Always." Sans hugged Papyrus a little bit tighter "thanks, paps."

When a few moments of comfortable silence had passed, Papyrus let go of Sans. "ALRIGHT, I'LL GO BACK TO UNDYNE! GOOD LUCK, BROTHER!" Sans smiled "thanks, bro. have fun." Papyrus smiled back and then left the room.

Papyrus went back downstairs and sat next to Undyne on the couch "Checked up on Sans?" She asked. Papyrus nodded "HE'S TAKING A NAP!" Undyne snorted "He's so lazy." Papyrus sighed "TELL ME ABOUT IT. IT'S BEEN MONTHS AND HE STILL HADN'T PICKED UP HIS SOCK!!" He pointed at the sock which was lying next to the television. Undyne raised an eyebrow "Why don't you pick it up?" Papyrus responded with a huff "IT'S NOT MY SOCK." She started laughing, Papyrus smiled at the thought of his older brother's laziness.

Sans laid on his mattress as he stared up at the ceiling and let his mind wander. Maybe he should try trusting the kid, maybe they'll keep their word. But he still doubts it, he can't truly wrap his skull around this bad feeling he's getting, should he trust the kid or this feeling in his 'gut'? With a sigh, he teleported in front of the MTT Resort.

Frisk spotted Sans and walked towards him "hey." Sans greeted "i heard you're going to the core. how about grabbing some dinner with me first?" Frisk responded "Of course." Sans smiled "great, thanks for treating me." He moved a bit to the side "over here. i

know a shortcut."

Sans teleported them to a dining table "well, here we are. so, your journey's almost over, huh? you must really wanna go home. hey, i know the feeling, buddo. though... maybe sometimes it's better to take what's given to you. down here you've already got food, drinks, friends... is what you have to do... really worth it?" He turned to the left, thinking a little "... ah," He turned to face Frisk "i'm rootin' for ya, kid." He averted his direction, debating. He faced them once again "i don't need to act anymore, do i?" Frisk shook their head "all right, i hope we can be good friends, kid." He walked away from their table and turned to face the human "take care of yourself, frisk. 'cause someone really cares about you." He walked away, then teleported back home.

[image]

**(First Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/AUBKEQauT7YmagURpfWhWhLenDAFvzB0kJOWUq4uBvi_D29-VDbWMNw/)*

**(Second Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/355151120615270520/)*

Chapter 39; Dating Start...?

Sans teleported into his room, he grabbed his notebook from his cupboard and started writing in it.

▪ *papyrus*
name: papyrus
full name: papyrus wingdings
gender: male
age: 21
birthday: apr 20th
LV: 1
HP: 680
trait(s): bravery, integrity
dominant trait: bravery
side trait(s): integrity

▪ *sans*
name: comic sans
full name: comic sans wingdings
gender: male
age: 23
birthday: dec 26th
LV: 1
HP: 1
trait(s): artificial determination, patience, justice
dominant trait: patience
side trait(s): justice, artificial determination

He went over the information again, rechecking if he had made any mistakes.

Everything seemed in order so he placed it back in his cupboard and headed downstairs to get his younger brother.

"hey, paps. can ya help me for a sec?" Sans asked. Papyrus stood up from the couch "HOW MAY THE GREAT PAPYRUS ASSIST YOU TODAY?!" Sans winked "i need help finding somethin'" His younger brother nodded and turned towards Undyne "I'LL BE BACK SOON!"

Undyne gave him a smile and nodded her head. He got off the couch and followed Sans into his room.

Sans shut the door behind them "so, i talked to 'dings recently and he told me our full names, ages, when we were made, and our traits which we already knew. wanna hear 'em?" Papyrus nodded eagerly, Sans chuckled "actually... i'm too lazy to tell ya, so..." He went over to his cupboard and handed Papyrus his notebook which was already flipped to the page he noted down on just a minute ago "here." Papyrus nodded and started reading.

"WOWIE! MY BIRTHDAY WAS YESTERDAY!" Sans nodded "we can still throw ya a birthday party if ya want." Papyrus's face lit up "I WOULD LOVE THAT! CAN WE SPEND IT TOGETHER? JUST THE TWO OF US?" Sans blushed slightly "i would love that too, but... we can't just leave undyne, right?" Papyrus nodded "THEN WE'LL CELEBRATE IT ONCE WE HAD REACHED THE SURFACE!" Papyrus posed. Sans smiled "bro, you're the coolest." Papyrus gave Sans a warm smile. He leaned in and clanked teeths' with his older brother.

Papyrus pulled away and stared into Sans's white pupils which seemed hazy, his eye sockets were half lidded, and it looked at him lovingly. Papyrus adored when Sans would look at him like that "Not Without You." He whispered to Sans. Sans smiled upon hearing those words and pushed his teeth gently against his brother's again.

They pulled away after a few seconds and smiled at each other "I TOLD UNDYNE THAT SHE SHOULD GIVE ALPHYS A LETTER! DO YOU WANT TO HELP?" Papyrus asked. Sans chuckled "all right." He responded. Papyrus smiled as he rubbed his thumb against his older brother's cheek, Sans leaned into the touch, Papyrus's smile widened.

A few more loving rubs later, they left their room.

< Ya Can Skip This Whole Upcoming Part If You Please. It's Practically Alphys's And Frisk's Date, etc, etc. >

-30 Minutes Later-
Undyne waited outside the skelebro's house with Papyrus for the

human's arrival. Papyrus and Undyne already called them, so all they had to do was wait.

Shortly after, they spotted the human walking towards them

"Um, so, I have a favor to ask you. Uuuuh, I... I need you to deliver this letter. To Dr. Alphys." Frisk tilted their head to the side "Huh!? Why don't I do it myself...?" Undyne shyly looked away "... um. W-Well... I-It's kind of personal, but we're friends... so... I'll t-tell you... Hotland SUUUUCKS!!! I don't wanna have to go over there!!! So here you go." Undyne handed the letter to Frisk "Oh, and if you read it... I'll KILL you. Thanks so much! You're the best!!" Frisk smiled and went over to Papyrus "UNDYNE WRITES A LOT OF LETTERS. BUT, SHE CAN NEVER SEEM TO FIND THE RIGHT WORDS. SO WHEN SHE GOES TO DELIVER THEM HERSELF... SHE ALWAYS QUITS SO SHE CAN GO BACK AND REWRITE. THAT'S WHY SHE ASKED YOU!! BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO STANDARDS!" The human chuckled and made their way to Hotland.

Once they'd arrived, they slid the letter under Alphys's lab door and knocked. Silence was heard from the other side, until a loud chainsaw could be heard from the other side, that startled Frisk a little. Alphys walked out with her eyebrows drooped and a sad smile, she averted her gaze as she spoke "Hey, if this is a joke, it's..." She looked up and was shocked to see Frisk "Oh My God?" She started sweating "Did YOU write this letter? It wasn't signed, so, I had no idea who could have... Oh my god. Oh no." She blushed and smiled "That's adorable... And I h-had no idea you, um, wrote that way! It's surprising, too... After all the gross stuff I did... I don't really deserve to be forgiven. Much less, um... This? And so passionately, too..." She took a moment to think "You know what, okay! I'll do it! It's the least I can do to make it up to you! Y-Yeah! Let's go on a date!"

DATING START

. . . ?

"Uhhh, sorry! I'm still getting dressed!" Alphys came into view with a cute-looking dress "H-How do I look? My friend helped me pick out this dress. She's got a great sense of... Um, anyway! Let's do this

thing!

DATING START.

"H-H-Hey, w-w-wait! Actually, we still can't start the date yet!!!"

DATING... STOP?

"Umm, I've gotta give you items to raise your affection statistic, first! That'll increase the chance of a successful outcome to the date! Right...? Anyway, d-don't worry! I'm prepared! I've been stockpiling gifts in anticipation for a date like this!" She reached into her pocket "F-Firt, I've got... Some metal armor polish!" She looked at the object she was holding and started sweating "Um, maybe you can't use that. But!!! I also brought some waterproof cream for your scales!" She stared at it "Your, uh... Scales..." She shoved it back in her pocket "Uh, well, how about... This magical spear repair kit, that I... Um... Hey, let's forget about the items! Let's just start the date!"

DATING!! START!!

"Yeah!! Let's, uh, date!" Awkward silence crept in, Alphys's facial expression shifted multiple time. "... uh... Do you... like... Anime...?" Frisk shook their head "Oh." Alphys averted her gaze awkwardly before speaking once again "Hey! Let's!! Go somewhere!!! But where's a good place to go on a date...? I've got it!!! Let's go to the garbage dump!"

Shortly after, they arrived at the garbage dump "Here we are! This is where Undyne and I come all the time... We find all sorts of great stuff here. Heh, she's really... Uh..." Alphys spotted something in the distance "Oh no. That's here over there. I c-can't let her see me on a date with you! Why...? Because, uh... Well... Oh no, here she comes!!" Alphys hid behind the trash can right before Undyne spotted her "Hey!! There you are!! I, uh, realized, if you deliver that thing... It might be a bad idea. So I'm gonna do it!!! Give it to me!!!" Frisk patted their pockets "Huh!? You don't have it!? Ngggaaahhh!! Have you at least seen her!?" Alphys began to shake. Frisk shook their head "No??? But she wasn't at home... Where the heck could she be!?"

Undyne left and once she did, Alphys came out of her hiding spot. "Oh my god... W... well, I guess it's obvious, huh? I... uh... I really like her. I mean, more than I like other people! I'm sorry." She looked at the ground guiltily "I j-just figured, y-you know... It'd be f-fun to go on like, a cute, kind of... Pretend date with you? T-To make you feel better? ...Well, it sounds even worse when I put it like that. I'm sorry. I messed up again. Undyne's the person I... um... really want to go on a date with. But, I mean... She's way out of my league. N-Not that you aren't, um, cool! B-But... Undyne... She's so confident... And strong... And funny... And I'm just a nobody. A fraud. I'm the royal scientist, but... All I've ever done is hurt people. I've told her so many lies, she thinks I'm... She thinks I'm a lot cooler than I actually am. If she gets close to me, she'll... She'll find out the truth about me. What should I do?" Alphys asked. Frisk responded immediately "Tell her the truth." Alphys panicked "The truth...? But if I tell her that, she'll hate me. Isn't it better this way? To live a lie where both people are happy... Or a truth where neither of us are? They say 'be yourself.' But I don't really like who 'myself' is. I'd rather just be whatever makes people like me. Eheheh... No, you're right. Every day I'm scared... Scared of what will happen if people learn the truth on their own. They'll all get hurt because of me... But how can I tell UNDYNE the tr... truth? I d-don't have the confidence... I'm going to mess it up! How can I practice!?" Alphys started to panic.

Frisk suggested "Let's roleplay it" Alphys looked shocked "R... roleplay?" She took a second to think "... That actually sounds kind of fun! OK, which one of us will be Undyne?" She asked, Frisk stared at her for a moment, wasn't the answer obvious? "... I'll be Undyne." Realization struck Alphys "Oh. Right. Obviously. Ehehe. Ahem." She prepared herself before speaking again "H-Hi Undyne... H-How are you doing today?" Frisk decided to go all out "You're cute," Alphys blushed "Th... Thanks! You say that to me a lot, and I never know what to say!! But I know, you just, mean it platonically, because we're just friends! Eheheh!!!" Alphys went silent, it seemed like she was thinking "Uhhh, so I'd like to, um, talk to you about something." Alphys said. Frisk responded "What is it, Alphys." Alphys averted her gaze "Umm, you see... I... I... I... I h-haven't been exactly truthful w-w-with you... Y... You see, I... I... Oh, forget it! Undyne!!! I... I want to tell you how I feel! Y-You're so brave, a-and

s-strong, a-and nice... Y-You always listen t-to me when I talk about n-n-nerdy stuff... Y-You always d-d-do your best to m-make me f-f-feel special... L-Like t-telling me that y-you'll b-beat up anyone that g-gets in my way... UNDYNE!!! I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANY LONGER!!! I'M MADLY IN LOVE WITH YOU!!! HOLD ME, UNDYNE!! HOLD ME!!!"

Undyne came in, she asked with a shocked expression "WHAT did you just say?" Alphys backed away "U... Undyne! I... was... just..." Undyne interrupted her "Hey, woah, wait a second! Your outfit's really cute! What's the occasion?" She looked towards Frisk "Wait a second. Are you two... On a date?" Undyne asked, Alphys answered nervously "UHHH, YES!" Undyne gave Frisk a death wide grin "I mean, UHHH NO!" Her facial expression shifted to one of confusion and shock "I mean, we were, but." Undyne turned to Frisk again and gave her a small, cute, death smile. "I mean, actually we were only romantically roleplaying as you!" She stated. Undyne was surprised "WHAT???" - "I MEAN!!! I mean... Undyne... I... I've been lying to you!" At this point, Frisk wondered why Undyne turned to her with a death grin again "WHAT??? ABOUT WHAT???" She asked. "About... well... Everything!" She walked towards Undyne.

Every time she admitted what she lied about, she was a step closer to Undyne. She went on about what she did wrong until Undyne interrupted her "Alphys." Alphys blushed and looked at the ground "I... I just wanted to impress you! I just want you to think I was smart and cool. That I wasn't some... nerdy loser." Undyne bent down and started stroking Alphys's head "Alphys." she blushed "Undyne, I... I really think you're neat, OK..." Undyne sat on her knees and hugged Alphys and rubbed her back"Alphys. Shhhh. Shhhhhh." She suddenly picked her up and somehow threw her in a basketball hoop, she landed in the trash can. "Alphys! I... think you're neat, too, I guess. But, you've gotta realize... Most of what you said really doesn't matter to me. I don't care if you're watching kid cartoons or reading history books. To me, ALL of that stuff is just NERDY CRAP! What I like about you is that you're PASSIONATE! You're ANALYTICAL!! It doesn't matter what it is! YOU CARE ABOUT IT!! 100-PERCENT!! AT MAXIMUM POWER!!! ... so, you don't have to lie to me. I don't want you to have to lie to anyone anymore. Alphys... I want to help you become happy with

who you are! And I know just the training you need to do that!" Alphys peeked from inside the trash can "Undyne... You... Y-You're gonna train me...?" Alphys blushed, Undyne chuckled "Pffft, what? ME?" Alphys's expression shifted to shock when she saw Papyrus appear from behind the piles of garbage "Nah, I'm gonna get Papyrus to do it." She exclaimed. Papyrus jumped over the piles of garbage "GET THOSE BONES SHAKIN'!!! IT'S TIME TO JOG 100 LAPS, HOOTING ABOUT HOW GREAT WE ARE!!!" Papyrus had a bright smile on his face. Undyne took out her time "Ready? I'm about to start the timer!" She said. "U-Undyne..." Alphys stuttered "I'll do my best...!" And they were off.

Undyne and Frisk were left alone "OH MY GOD!!! She was kidding, right!? Those cartoons... those comics... Those are still REAL, right!? ANIME'S REAL, RIGHT!?!" Undyne's expression so something indescribable. Frisk answered "Anime is real." - "HA HA HA!!! I KNEW IT!!! GIGANTIC SWORDS!!! MAGICAL PRINCESSES! HERE I COME!!!"

It was silence between them for a moment before Undyne started again "Uhh, thanks for taking care of Alphys. I didn't get to say what I wanted to, but... Things seem like they're going to get better for her. Well, I gotta go catch up with them! Later!" And she left, too.

Chara sighed "This is going to be hell."

**(Picture Link: https://ro.pinterest.com/pin/337418197066002206/)*

< Believe It Or Not, Exercising DOES Help You Improve Your Self-esteem. If You Do Feel Low About Yourself, Then Try Fixing That, Don't Feed Those Negative Thoughts And Voices That Fill Your Head Whenever You Make A Mistake Or Feel Like You're Not Good Enough. Don't Encourage Them, They'll Only Take Advantage Of You. Instead, Try To Push Those Thoughts Away And Think About The People Who Love And Care About You, Compliment Yourself. The Flaws You May Have Make Up Who

You Are, So Embrace 'em And Love 'em. Now Pushing That Aside, Sorry I Was Late With Publishing This Chapter, I'm Kind Of Having A HUGE Writer's Block For The Last Chapter Which Is The Next One. I Don't Know How Much Time It'll Take For It To Be Released, So Please Be Patient With Me~ Hope You Enjoyed This Chapter And Have A Great Day! >